

The Revolution.

PRINCIPLE, NOT POLICY: JUSTICE, NOT FAVORS.—MEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING MORE: WOMEN, THEIR RIGHTS AND NOTHING LESS.

VOL. I.—NO. 7.

NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1868.

\$2 A YEAR.
SINGLE COPY 10 CENTS.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } Editors.
PARKER FILLSBURY,

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

OFFICE 37 PARK ROW (ROOM 17).

POLICY VERSUS PRINCIPLE

WITH most men, wise or unwise, as the world goes, in state and church, written constitutions and statute laws are the only rules for regulating human conduct. They may prate of principles, but principle in any divine sense is to them a word without meaning. Principle should measure the whole sphere of human conduct, as lines of latitude and longitude girdle the globe. The state can be safely builded only on justice. The church can have no law but love. All history, all philosophy are guarantees of this. Policy and low expediency have long since exhausted themselves in attempts to prove the contrary.

When slavery began to be called in question in this country, politicians flew to their constitution and laws, priests to their sacred scriptures for its defence; and both found, as they thought, full warrant for its existence and continuance. And these points gained, there wanted no farther argument for its unlimited extension. Indeed, there were found New England Doctors of Divinity to apologize for the African slave trade, which forty years before, the Federal government had declared piracy, to be punished with death. And had not the humanity of the people been higher than the prevailing political and religious teaching, there would have been a return to the foreign slave trade. Nor is it certain that there would not have been such a return but for one other reason; and that was that Virginia had become a slave-breeding state, and was supplying from her own bagnios the more southern market.

The law decreeing the African trade piracy, pronounced it "irreconcilable with the principles of humanity and justice." But the domestic commerce presented no such difficulty. True, large numbers of women—many of them beautiful, were kept, defiant of marriage, only for propagation. They were valuable to their owners in proportion only as they excelled in this one quality. Few colored men were kept on the breeding plantations, and the children born often presented mysterious resemblances to the owners and overseers. As they became old enough for plantation or other drudgery—or if white and very beautiful girls ("fancy stock" such were often called), for purposes too horrible to be named,—they were sold accordingly, and none dreamed that this was in any wise "irreconcilable with the principles of justice and humanity." On the contrary, it was respectable business among all classes in Virginia—ministers, deacons, church-members, men and wo-

men. And for many years a large part of her income was from that unnatural brokerage in the blood, bones and souls of immortal men and women. So much of principle was there in the abolition of the African slave trade. So do we

"Compound for sins we are inclined to,
By damning those we have no mind to."

Compromise has been the bane of this country from the beginning. Its underpinning was compromise. Henry Clay won his fame in that unhallowed work. Claiming at the outset that the government and union could not have been formed but for compromise, he held it right to maintain them under the same law.

Compromise between two parties may be well. But two New Hampshire farmers, it is somewhere told, once owned lands adjoining, where one had plenty of wood, the other plenty of water, but neither owned supply of both. And one said to the other, let us compromise. Give me a piece of your woodland and you shall have part of my meadow where is always water. But the other said a better thing can be done. The strip reaching across our southern line is owned by a poor, friendless vagabond whom everybody hates. We can easily remove the landmarks and claim it as ours. He can't help himself, and we shall then both have plenty of wood and water. And the deed was done.

The compromise under which the American union was formed was exactly of this type of morality. The South came in on condition that she might with her mules, swine and cattle drive in also her half million of slaves, be represented in the government in virtue of her property in slaves, have the right to hunt fugitive slaves at every hearthstone in the nation and the pledge of the army of the nation, to shoot down any insurrectionary slaves—the slaves themselves having no rights which white men were bound to respect, any more than had any other part of the live stock of the plantation. And thus compromise with liberty, humanity and justice was made the underpinning, or, as Gov. McDuffie, of South Carolina, called it, "the corner-stone of our republican edifice!"

And such is the national morality to this day. Babylon was said to be drunk on the blood of saints. This people are still drunk on the blood of slaves. Our very religion is a brokerage. Slavery was builded on the Bible as well as the Constitution. Garrison was first branded as an infidel for daring to dispute the argument. It was said, "he denies the Bible." We are Christians through compromise. The wicked, it is assumed, are most likely to do well here, but it is to be hell for them hereafter. The saints are to suffer loss of all things here, but to have reward and honor hereafter. To be good for the sake of goodness, heaven or no heaven, is virtue not extensively taught. Slavery we held was in the Bible, therefore we might hold slaves. Slavery was in the Constitution, therefore we must hold slaves. The victims were never consulted. All this was true at the beginning of our Day of Judgment at Fort Sumter. We car-

ried our idol, Slavery, down into the very hell to which we were consigned. We accepted emancipation only as a drop of water to cool our parched tongue, being tormented in the flame that Eternal Justice had kindled around us. For three years we have been endeavoring to reconstruct the government on the same unrighteous basis, infinite mercy having snatched us from purgatorial fires. Congress has been duping and deceiving the people with pretence and sham. With an overwhelming republican majority in both houses, we are assuredly worse off than at the end of the war. Worse off are we than at the end of any one session of Congress since the war. We had much senseless jargon about impeaching the President. A very few might have intended it, but it failed at the only time (a year ago and more) when it could have been done; or being done, could have been of consequence. Congress passed a Reconstruction act. The President vetoed it. It was easily enacted over the veto. Alabama, the first State that gave it trial, rejected it. Last week Congress itself vetoed it (while still pretending impeachment) by supplementing another, to lasso the state in, at all events, to save her vote to the republican party, whatever become of the country or its own consistency.

Not one high principle of morality or ordinary statesmanship does that party reveal and put in exercise. If, as old Mr. Stevens said last week when the forlorn hope of impeachment was stricken down forever, "the republican party is dead," the country may still hope. The old democratic party that upheld slavery half a century, and was upheld by it, that was kept by slavery as rich planters kept the poor whites, only for their votes, is dead. It died with its tutelary idol. It may wriggle its tail still in the North, but its head was South and is bruised to death. When republicanism is as well removed out of the way, even though by one more seeming success of the democracy, there will then burst into being another party, strong and glorious as Minerva from the brain of Jove, demanding in the name of justice, intelligent suffrage and citizenship for women and men alike; equal wages for equal work; with every avenue to education, occupation, profit, honor, office open to all alike, integrity and capability being the only required passports; and on that foundation a governmental fabric shall be reared to defy all the attacks of time, and in which all nations of the earth shall be blessed.

R. P.

CONGRESSIONAL HOUSEKEEPING.—The New York World has itemized some of the Congressional pin-money expenses, and says among many other little bills were paid for, B. F. Wade, *Harper's Magazine*, \$4; *Eclectic*, \$5; *Westminster*, \$5; *Le Bon Ton* (indispensable to Wade), \$6. Five dollars for a "scrap-book" was undoubtedly for Senator Sumner's benefit. The frequently occurring item "one gallon of alcohol, \$5.50," can best be explained in connection with such other items as "Corkscrews, \$24;"

"Lemon-squeezers, \$2;" "Four boxes of Lemons, \$40;" "148 lbs. of sugar, \$33.60." These items for substantials; lesser luxuries appear in the charges of \$512.50 for seventeen and a half dozen kid gloves; \$2.25 for a gallon of bay rum; \$5 for a half gallon of cologne, and \$2 for toilet powder.

WILL PUBLIC SENTIMENT BEAR IT?

WHEN the elephant in his travels about the country finds a bridge of whose strength he has doubts, he tries it first with one foot, then with two, and only proceeds as he tests its capability to carry him over safely. The women of New York petitioned the State Constitutional Convention, some months since, for the right of suffrage. The Convention asked Horace Greeley to take a committee out with him and consult as to what should be done about it. The report of course was adverse to the petitioners. The proposition, they said, was "too revolutionary for the public sentiment of the time." They had, like the cautious elephant, tried the bridge, and were sure it would not bear it. And so—there being but one Geo. Wm. Curtis in the body—the measure was lost in New York; and failing there, it succeeded nowhere. Had that committee reported justly and wisely, the women of three States would have voted at the next Presidential election, and the colored men with them. And as they would have owed the privilege to Horace Greeley's party, it is safe to say that three-fourths of them would have voted with that party, and so the result of the election would have been eminently secured.

Now it is more than probable the bridge will have to be strengthened by a republican defeat. Connecticut republicans learned by sad experience the danger of trifling with justice and right. Other States will ere long learn the same lesson. And so, too, will the whole nation; possibly—nay, probably, within one year.

The abolitionists, too, have to be taught this wisdom, very many of them. They thought to secure suffrage to the colored man while rejecting the equal claim of woman. Now they have secured nothing. Becoming the voluntary mistress of the republicans, they have seen that party debauching itself until all its cunning schemes are failing, its utter incapacity to restore the government and union is every day more and more manifest, until its very impotence is consigning it to merited contempt. Had the abolitionists been true to their early history and former fidelity at the beginning of the war, instead of throwing off their armor and surrendering the sword of the spirit to the sword of steel, we should have had Fremont's proclamation long before it came, and with it universal emancipation, and with that a speedy and lasting peace. Or had they, at the issue of Mr. Seward's Proclamation of Emancipation in December of 1865, then begun to demand suffrage and citizenship for women and men alike, on the basis of justice and right, instead of acting on a low expediency which only identified them with the cowardly, truckling leaders of a political party that never yet dared trust a bridge, nor take one manly, onward step, they would have educated and elevated the whole people up to at least the beginnings of right-doing. The black man would have now been a voter everywhere, and a full triumph would not have been long delayed. The abolitionists and republicans have both lost their golden hours, and both through the same cause, a want of faith in truth and justice. The public sentiment for the last seven

years has always favored the most radical measures, always loved best and trusted most the truly radical and progressive men. The people have led the leaders of the party, not they the people. The republicans honored Thad. Stevens, Ben. Butler, Ben. Wade and Charles Sumner beyond all other of their party chieftains; and the abolitionists nobly and loyally turned their backs on Mr. Garrison, profoundly as they honored him, to follow the leadership of Wendell Phillips. O had but those few men been found equal to the hour and the demand, the nation to-day would have been on the highway to a glorious and well grounded peace and prosperity, instead of reeling as it does on the very verge of ruin!

P. P.

FAMINE AND PHILOSOPHY.

ONE day last week the New York *Tribune* had three significant and important articles. They were all different, and yet bore relations to each other, so much as to make it remarkable that, without any design, they should have been brought into such juxtaposition. One was a notice of a new work by Ruskin, in "Twenty-Five Letters on the Laws of Labor, addressed to a Working Man." These letters the *Tribune* pronounces "the most recent dream of Utopia." The author, it declares, paints his rhapsodies of secular perfection in the gayest rhetoric. The arid fields of political economy are clothed with flowery verdure at his touch, and present a foretaste of the fruits of the millennium. His fondest dreams arise from earnest conviction, though he takes counsel with hope and fancy, rather than with reason.

The *Tribune* says that one of the points which Mr. Ruskin urges as essential to a sound social economy, is the restraining of the properties and income of the upper classes within certain fixed limits. Thus, by removing all temptations to the use of every energy in the accumulation of wealth, a higher ideal of the duties of life would be created in the national mind; the withdrawal from commercial competition of those who had attained the prescribed limits of wealth, would insure to the young earlier worldly success, and earlier marriage, with all its beneficial moral results; while the older men of active intellect, whose sagacity is now absorbed only in the furtherance of their own mercenary interests, would find unselfish occupation in the superintendence of public institutions, or the promotion of the public advantage.

The author insists in the Letters that the first duty of the state is to see that every child born therein shall be well housed, fed, clothed and educated till it reaches years of discretion; though he admits that this implies an authority in government of which even Englishmen do not dream. From the lowest to the highest class, every child should be required by law to receive these general elements of discipline, and "to be baptized, not with a drop of water on its forehead, but in the cloud and sea of heavenly wisdom and of earthly power." The purposes of state education aim at making the body as beautiful and perfect in its youth as it can be.

The laws of trade, so far as treated, are in the same sublime style, as are also the modes and motives for inflicting penalties for wrong.

All infliction of pain on weaker creatures is to be stigmatized as unmanly crime, and every opportunity taken to exercise the young in offices of practical help. With reverence and compassion, truth is to be zealously inculcated, "truth

of spirit and word, of thought and sight—truth, earnest and passionate, sought for like a treasure and kept like a crown."

But, after all, the *Tribune* thinks the author of the Letters no philosopher. It says he treats his subject only as a poet, as a man of imagination and feeling; and closes by saying Mr. Ruskin has made a beautiful book, but he will never be the founder of a beautiful commonwealth.

The same *Tribune* tells us that from Sweden, Finland, Northern and Eastern Russia, Eastern Prussia, Tunis, and Algeria, there are accounts of the people perishing for want of food. In some parts of France and Spain the scarcity is also great. In Tunis so many are the deaths that burials are made in trenches, as after a battle, or during the height of a malignant pestilence. In the colder regions bark and buds of trees, in the warmer blossoms and tender vegetation, are consumed for food. The London *Star* says: "Men and women die in our streets every day of starvation. During the last six months there has been a constant flow of poor laboring people from the country into the cities and towns. In London 51 in one week, mostly of this class, were arrested, and all the money on their persons was one penny. The women staggered with exhaustion, and some had no other clothing than old sacks. One of the prisoners, a man 27 years of age, who had been sentenced to 21 days in jail as a beggar, died in a few hours from starvation."

The *Tribune* thinks, in the United States, suffering for want of food is by no means noticeable; still, with the dearth of employment and the high price of provisions, there are many through our whole country who do not know which way to turn. Beggars push out for the principal Atlantic cities in swarms, and ask at every house for bread, among them respectable men who, being out of work, know not what else to do.

In the third article the *Tribune* complains, and most justly, that the House of Representatives, in Committee of the Whole, has just voted twenty per cent. additional pay to the employees of Congress. If the Senate and House concur in this resolution, a similar gratuity will no doubt be given to all the clerks in the various departments, and the whole cost of the extravagant piece of generosity will be not less than \$1,500,000. The *Tribune* declares this utterly unwarrantable, and says there are few classes of men in the United States who need aid less than the Washington clerks. They are paid high salaries for doing little work, and there are hundreds of competent young men who would gladly and ably fill their places at far lower wages. Yet the holders of these places, where there is already plenty to get and nothing to do, are to be paid twenty per cent. additional for their mythical services, at a time, too, when the government needs money, when the debt presses, and when thousands are out of employment. If we are to give away, let us give to the hungry.

The statements here made as to the existing famine, relate to almost all climates, forms of government, and different degrees of civilization. Now, with all the super-abundant provision the good God has made for the support of human life, it certainly is most remarkable that such fearful destitution should prevail in so many places, and under such varied circumstances at the same time. Mr. Ruskin deserves the distinction of a philanthropist, if the *Tribune* denies him that of a philosopher; for it is the terrible consciousness of the starvation and

misery now brooding all around him, which has produced these "Letters on the Laws of Work." And there surely is no wisdom or statesmanship in the government of this country—the *Tribune's* own statement as to its present poverty and destitution being witness—that entitles it to pass so hasty and severe a judgment on Mr. Ruskin. Probably no one knows better than the *Tribune* that every real benefactor of the race has been accounted by those he would bless as a dreamer, a madman, or a devil.

The United States claim to be the freest and best governed people in the world. In material resources no country can compare with them. It has long been their boast that they could feed and clothe easily the present population of the globe. And now it is seen that they cannot even maintain decently their own household. No one man or woman in the nation, no one family, is so rich proportionably as is the nation as a whole. What would be thought of the Astors or Vanderbilts if, with all their wealth, there were actual starvation in their kitchens among the lowest menials, not to speak of the children of the family? And the illustration might be extended still farther. Those who claim to know all about it, say the earth is more than sixty centuries old. How old will it have to be, with all its laws and religion, before it can retire from business—on not a competence merely, as most men desire, but on an independent fortune, every son and daughter provided for and every reasonable want and wish abundantly supplied—its sordid lust and love of gain forever quenched?

Those last words from the *Tribune* cover a frightful secret, did the world but know it. The old slaveholders kept the mean whites around them, permitting them to live on them much like dogs or beasts of prey, *only for their votes* once a year. In every post and place where men are employed by the government—men (not *women*, be it known) are retained, amounting in all to many thousands, and often on high salaries, *only for their votes*, as the planters permitted, tolerated the poor whites; and the honest, toiling men and women must drudge and starve to pay them. What is this but taking the children's bread and casting it to the dogs?

P. P.

THE CROWN OF EARLY WOMANHOOD.

BY REV. DR. CHAPIN.

LAST Sunday evening Rev. E. H. CHAPIN delivered an earnest and eloquent discourse on "The Crown of Early Womanhood." In speaking of the true development of woman, he uttered an appeal for her rights, substantially as follows:

The condition of obligation and, the condition of rights are inseparable. Woman is bound to develop her nature to the utmost possible capacity; but, in order to do this, she must have room and opportunity. Here is the true force of all the arguments in our day, on behalf of woman. Her rights imply her obligations; her obligations compel her to demand her rights. But, in fact, her claim is not for *woman's* rights, but for *human* rights. As a human being, she has a right to develop herself to the utmost possible capacity. She claims the human right to be and do the best she is capable of being and doing. No artificial restraint should be put upon the exercise of that right. There is such a thing as man's sphere, and such a thing as woman's sphere; but we are to de-

termine these respective spheres, not by preconceived notions, but by practical experiments. Man has no business to declare what is or what is not the sphere of woman. True, the qualities of her nature are different from the qualities of man. But let results, and not preconceptions, determine of what she is capable. A peach tree can never become a pear tree. The peach tree has its rights, the inherent rights of its nature, and of God's design, to develop all the fulness of its life. But it would be a very absurd thing to enact a law that no peach tree should become a pear tree, and afterwards, fearing that it would, to deny it a certain amount of light, and air and moisture. Yet that is intrinsically no more absurd than some present customs. Woman has simply the right that man has, to be and do the best she is capable of being and doing. The fullest freedom of man's right would never result in his becoming anything else than a man. Woman, if allowed the same freedom, would become nothing else than a woman. There is a divine right to rule in society; not by the authority of kingship, but by the authority of nature. There are men who are made to be rulers. There are men who are made to be prophets and poets. So woman, possessing the rights of womanhood, will act out her nature, and develop the true woman. As to the matter of suffrage, so far as I know the argument, it is all on the side of woman (and the sharpest edge of sarcasm too). But the subject must be decided by practical demonstration. It is said women are not fit to vote. I think they are justified in claiming that they are as fit as the mass of men. Again, it would be unwomanly to vote. It is no more unwomanly to vote than it is unmanly. Further it is said that women do not wish to vote. The majority of them, at the present day, do not; but they have the right, and if they desire should be permitted to exercise it. If woman were allowed full scope to follow out her nature, she would develop a truer womanhood. The essential differences of her mind and moral qualities would become clearly defined. The way, after all, to settle great social questions is not by restrictions, but by freedom. Whatever we may think in regard to woman suffrage, woman requires more freedom than she has, now; for, though there has been great improvement, she is very much limited and oppressed. It is said that woman can't do man's work. Well, if she can't, she won't do it. But where she takes the same kind of work that man does, and does it better than he, her wages are much less. Some of our best teachers are women, and their remuneration is far below man's. Prejudice and injustice prevail in regard to woman's work. She suffers indignities and tyrannies in her labor. She has a right to be and do what she can. Old restrictions upon her honorable employment should be abolished.

DRUNKENNESS IN HIGH PLACES.—The Leavenworth (Kansas) *Commercial*, a radically democratic journal, says an effort is being made to have Yates, of Illinois, resign his Senatorship, on account of habitual drunkenness. The effort should be successful, and another should be made with Senator Saulsbury. Too many of the public places are filled by men who are habitually drunkards. The thing has become so prevalent, so palpable, and so glaring, that we consider it the duty of the press to speak out plainly on the subject. In this respect we need look no further than our own State. We have men filling high judicial and legislative places

who are entirely unreliable, entirely unfit for business on account of their habitual intoxication. The community have been outraged long enough by disgusting bloats in high places, and we think the time for reformation, if it is ever going to begin, should commence at once.

THE WORKING WOMEN OF NEW YORK.

ARTICLE I.

YEAR in and year out, 'mid the scorching heat of summer, the driving storms of winter, the laboring poor pass to their work. With the "*strong men*," protected by "Trade Unions" and popular sympathy, we have little to do. Our mission is with that large, ill-treated, barely tolerated class, the working women of New York. It is not alone the limited fields of labor open to them of which women complain, but the stinted, grudging remuneration doled out for faithful services. It matters not that the pittance may be the only support of a wretched family, the laborer is a woman—God help her—and she must take whatever they give her. Until recently a woman was considered "out of her sphere," if she attempted any kind of work save with her needle. After the advent of the sewing machine, however, it was found that men could become operators, and the poor victims were for a time still left at the old work of basting and finishing.

Poor, toiling sisterhood! they sang the "Song of the Shirt" so long that their throats became parched, and the work hung limp and loose from their weary hands. When the war for the Union thinned the ranks, it was found that women could keep accounts, set type, write for the press, practice medicine, and do a thousand and one things requiring address, brains and energy.

Even here, however, is the great injustice practiced. Women are not admitted in equal numbers with men, and when admitted are paid inferior salaries. A saleswoman in one of our Broadway stores will receive eight or ten dollars per week; while a man, at the same counter, who does much less to influence trade, receives fifteen or twenty dollars. The latter salary is small enough, it is true. But if the man is entitled to it, why not the woman? Her services are quite as valuable to the firm; why then do they compel her to accept a smaller remuneration? If men have families to support, so have women. If the father is the head of the family, so in many cases is the mother. The good God in heaven knows how many women whose young families depend upon their feeble physical strength, toil up life's hill with bleeding feet. Woman cannot rise to repel the injustice, until her voice is heard in the councils of the land. In a few isolated cases, the women of a community have arisen and protested against the outrage, for it is no less; but they have been hooted at, derided, and finally have gone back to their work, cowed down, humiliated, and silent forever more as to the injustice and wrong.

A down-town merchant the other day found himself without a book-keeper, and, "for economy's sake," employed a lady to fill the position. He pays her five hundred a year; her predecessor received eighteen hundred. She performs the work as well. Why the difference in salary? An advertisement appeared in a city paper the other day, in which a lady copyist was wanted, at—Chambers st. A lady friend who wrote a fine business hand answered the application. Upon stating her terms, the partners, highly respectable merchants, looked at her in amazement, until finally one of them laughed outright, as

he said, "Indeed, you must be from the country, Miss! *Ten dollars a week*; why, my dear young lady, *we could get a man for that!*"

Another important class of working women are the female compositors. It is everywhere conceded that they set type as well, frequently better than men; yet the latter receive *forty cents a thousand ems*, while the unfortunate women must be content with twenty-five and thirty-cents. So it is in the other fields of labor. No matter how well the woman's work is done, she must be content to have it depreciated. Within a certain sphere she is to toil her life long, half requited, and when she dares to step outside that sphere the scoffs and sneers of the sterner sex follow her. She is denied the work she can do, ill paid for what she does, and derided when she enters competition in the higher fields of labor. To moralize upon the fearful injustice practiced toward women, to theorize upon remedial measures, is not the subject of these articles. We shall, however, give facts and figures, which will go far to prove that not alone to foreign lands should our missionaries wander, to teach the natives of Hong Kong and New Zealand; but here in our midst should the good fight begin, and for woman who has borne her wrongs so patiently, the noblest and best of our present legislators should make ready the way for the grand battle, which shall win the victory against oppression at home and abroad.

QUERIES ON THIS AND THAT.

Editors of the Revolution:

The following remarks by an observing traveler appeared last week in the *New York Tribune*:

OBSCENE PUBLICATIONS.

To the Editor of the Tribune:

SIR: Upon arriving in your city a few days ago I was struck with the number of obscene publications published here, tacked up on every news-stand and on the door of many a shop, thus thrust into the faces of respectable ladies and gentlemen. The sale of them, if I rightly judge, is immense. Look back on Greece, and Rome, and France, and beware. Appreciate the danger, and fight it off. Worse than the cholera or plague, it is an epidemic that attacks society, high or low, and peculiarly and more destructively the young. I have seen girls mingled with the throng that gazed snake-fascinated on the rough pictures at the stands. *Something must be done*, or the disease will not be confined to New York alone. But I warn you, New Yorkers, for your good. Devise some plan, organize an association for the prevention of crime.

HARTFORD.

As the obscene publications alluded to are destitute of literary merit, sickening to sound judgment, and disgusting to the finer sensibilities, weakening the intellect, perverting the taste, and developing the lower propensities of our nature—thus utterly disqualifying persons, young and old, rich and poor, for the stern duties and virtues of this life, and shutting out every hope of happiness hereafter—we wish to make the following inquiries:

1. How is it that, out of the thousands of professing Christians in this city who are blessed with means, talents and influence, there are none endeavoring to suppress by proper authority these immoral and shameful publications?

2. How is it that ministers of the Gospel, teachers of morality and religion, who ought to be going about preaching the Gospel to every creature, who are the recipients of handsome presents and large salaries for supposed influence, virtues and talents for doing a "great deal of good" in the community at large and in their particular calling or sphere of usefulness, do not raise their voices and demand from

their congregations and the city authorities the complete annihilation of these frivolous periodicals and this licentious literature?

3. How is it that our City Fathers, of whom perhaps three-fourths will be seen in their pews on Sundays, can, with clear consciences, bow themselves before their Maker, ask for wisdom from above, etc., and daily pass and repass these pictures on our sidewalks, the toleration of which causes indignation and disgust in the minds of the moral and virtuous, and which the City Fathers must know are corrupting the rising generation and vitiating the tastes of our young men and women?

4. How is it that clergymen, preachers, missionaries, elders, deacons and Scripture readers are doing nothing to dry up these streams of death that are pouring from the press in torrents?

5. Can no society of energetic men and women be formed for the suppression of immoral innovations? Doubtless the passions and practices that have paralyzed the industry, corrupted the morals, and effected the ruin of many a nation, are raging in the breasts of millions in our country. We are warned by the voice of all antiquity, and the example of all republics. The threatening which the arm of Jehovah held out over the first Christian nation, is still suspended by the hand of justice over its successors:

"The nation and kingdom that will not serve me shall perish; yea, those nations shall be utterly wasted." And a voice, solemn as the voice of warning and of woe, seems to come up from the sepulchre of nations in response to the declaration.

A practical remedy for the prevention of this corrupted literature would be the formation of a society composed of earnest and energetic men and women, who would act as a vigilance committee and prosecute by law all publishers, printers and vendors of obscene books. It is by the union of men, minds, and means, that the great achievements are performed in the world of business, science and politics. A few officers cannot administer the principles of government, but many functionaries are required. As Young Men's Christian Associations do not interfere with but aid all Christian denominations and promote general good, so would a society for the prevention of crime and the suppression of existing social evils in our cities assist materially in city government by abolishing those annoyances which officers of the law hesitate to reform. Are there twenty individuals in our midst who will send in their names and address to "THE REVOLUTION" with a view to forming a society whose especial efforts shall be to purify this city of some of its immoral filth?

T. P. P.

THE GOOSE AND THE GANDER.

UNDER the above unique and expressive heading, the *London Saturday Review*, of Jan. 11th, has a two-column article on the woman question. Though presenting no new phase of the subject, nothing particularly original except its title, the article is well worth noting, in consideration of the fact that it appears in the leading literary journal of Great Britain, if not of the world—a journal which serves up weekly repasts of the double-distilled extract of English conservatism.

While the gander of the *New York Tribune*, who all his life, or while there was no ghost of a chance for the success of the movement, has supported it, and now, when there is some hope

of success, opposes Woman Suffrage, and the *London Saturday Review*, that staid pink of all conservative proprieties, gives a feeble squeak in its favor, it may well be said that we are in the midst of a Revolution.

The following extracts are from the article referred to:

Female Suffrage, as we know, is merely a question of time. Before very long, no doubt, there will be a feminine reform bill, during the course of which Mr. Disraeli will explain that Female Suffrage has always been the one idea of the conservative party. * * * Some social philosophers still maintain with M. Comte, that it is man's business to maintain woman, and to relieve her from the necessity of providing for her own wants. But this theory seems utopian and impracticable, when we try to think of applying it to the world in which we live. * * * All theology, whether Christian or Pagan, has been in the habit of representing woman as designed chiefly to be a sort of ornament and appendage to man; and the allegory of the creation of Eve, though Oriental in its tone, does, nevertheless, correspond to a vague feeling, among even civilized nations, that woman's mission is to fill up a gap in man's daily life. Nor are they merely the opinions and laws of the world which have moulded themselves on this basis. The whole imagination of the race has been fed upon the notion, until the relations between the two sexes have become the one thing on which fancy, sentiment and hope, are taught from childhood to dwell. It is not an extravagant inference to suppose that centuries of this imaginative and sentimental habit have ended by affecting the brain and the physical nature of humanity. * * * It is well to reflect seriously before making up our minds to treat with undisguised contempt all the vagaries of those who wish to alter the social condition of woman. At present women are too delicate adjuncts of life. As Prometheus said of horses, they are the ornaments of wealth and luxury. They add perfume and refinement to existence. But, after all, it is an important question whether the conversion of women into this sort of drawing-room delicacy is not sacrificing the welfare of the many to the intellectual and social comfort of the few. * * * For every woman who marries happily, a large percentage never marry at all, or marry in haste and repent at leisure. It remains to be proved that it is wise to teach and train the sex to fix and to stake all their fortunes on the chance of the one rare thing—a lucky matrimonial choice. * * * It would be a poor exchange to take from women all their reserve and innocence and refinement, without giving them free play in the world. They would be coarse and wicked caricatures of what they are now. The change, to be tolerable, would have to be effectual and thorough. It would be necessary to change the whole current of their ideas, and the whole view of man about them also; to persuade the human race to fix its mind less on the difference of sexes, and to become less imaginative on the subject. If so sweeping an alteration could be effected, perhaps it might be worth while to consider whether woman's absolute independence would not strengthen her character and add permanence to the world's natural wealth. One thing is certain, that if woman is to continue forever in her present condition, the moral and social condition of large numbers of human beings must remain hopeless. No social philosopher can ever do anything but despair of real progress if he is to take for granted that women are always to play the part in life which they play at present. The emancipation of the goose is an experiment, but it is not surprising that many enthusiasts should believe it to be an experiment well deserving of a trial.

This conservative gander cackles better sense than many recreant radical ones on this side the water. They should remember the source whence emanates the sentence that admits the hopelessness of large numbers of human beings if women are to remain forever in their present condition. The writer would have come nearer the truth if he had said the condition of the human race "must remain hopeless if women are to remain in their present condition," for no part of the social or political machinery can be of joint without affecting the whole.

In the Kansas State Senate an act has passed allowing any person, without regard to sex or color, to practice law in all the courts, if possessed of the requisite qualifications.

FEMALE TEACHERS.

MUCH is said of woman's want of intelligence on subjects of weight, on matters of political economy; and yet to her is entrusted almost exclusively the great responsibility of directing and developing the young minds of our growing Republic. Throughout the States our institutions of learning are being filled with female teachers, who have proved themselves efficient, not only in the several departments of science, in history and philosophy, mathematics and rhetoric; but, what is still more, have displayed an adaptation and tact in the profession which denotes a natural qualification for the position. And as this has been, and still is, almost the only avenue of self-support opened to educated women, it is constantly filled by applicants for that vocation, when, in many instances, the supply is greater than the demand; and the majority of these women are young girls just starting out in life, with nothing but hands and brains with which to provide themselves the common necessities of existence.

The "Boards" have found that their system of education can be carried on quite as satisfactorily, and much more economically, by the employment of female teachers; for where they are obliged to pay a "male teacher" from two to three thousand dollars, they may with impunity offer woman half that sum, knowing that, in her dependent helplessness, she will be only too happy to accept with gratitude the small pittance from which a man would turn in scorn. Bound by the conditions of her contract to fulfil all its requirements to the same extent that man does, her services are estimated at only half the intrinsic value of those of the male. Why is this? Does woman, in giving the same amount of labor, give less, according to her capabilities, than man does? If so, it is then admitted that her capabilities are greater than his; but, on the other hand, if her inferiority (which is frequently urged) makes the effort on her part greater than that on the part of man, in the accomplishment of the same object, should not simple justice award at least an equal remuneration for an equal amount of labor?

This system of flagrant injustice towards woman has long been felt in every sphere of labor where woman has entered as the competitor of man, although rarely has she proved herself unequal to the exigency of the undertaking. And in view of these facts, can women—especially that educated portion of the sex who are teachers—weigh the matter intelligently in their minds, and then say they feel no need of a social and political change? Will they acknowledge that the degrading influences of generations have so deadened their sensibility that they cannot feel the true dignity of womanhood? Let them not seek to put the question off for want of time to consider it; nor still less, through fear of unpopularity, hesitate to declare their real convictions on a subject of such vital importance. All subjects of reform are unpopular in the beginning, but universality creates popularity.

It is clear to all reflective minds that only in a political change can woman hope to reap a social benefit. Only when she stands on an acknowledged equality with man in the responsibilities of life, will she be able to share equally with him the emoluments of life; and if she admits her actual need of the one—all sensible women do—she must not deny her just claim to the other. That which protects man against man, will in like manner protect woman

against man, and until woman can command such legal protection she must never expect justice.

In a country founded on a platform of the broadest freedom and justice, we have tolerated for nearly a century an aristocracy of color, which should have been revolting in the first stages of civilization, till God, in his providence, taught man, through a just chastisement, to see that he could not base his own prosperity on the degradation of his fellows. But the wheel of progressive civilization cannot stop here; with the abolition of color aristocracy must come also the abolition of sexual aristocracy, when woman, freed from the unrighteous proscription which binds and fetters her within a certain specified routine, surrounding her by laws and obligations which she has had no voice in making, and the import of which she has scarcely been allowed to comprehend, will be permitted the untrammelled exercise of her natural and inalienable endowments. . . .

A DESPERATE SCHEME.

THERE have been rumors that the rebels, in their diabolical spite, were endeavoring to drive the freedmen to Liberia by starvation and persecution. It seems there is more than rumor; for, just as we go to press, there comes a letter from one of our Washington correspondents saying that appeals are actually making to Congress for appropriations to aid the object. We hasten to give our readers a part of the letter, as all there is time for in this paper:

What terrible indications of a nation's heartlessness or poverty, when the poor and needy plead for relief in banishment to a country that boasts of neither wealth nor Christianity! Driven from their own country by oppression and want in every form, this nation has extended a friendly hand, and welcomed to our lands and our liberties the Irish, the German, and the Swiss; and pointing to our capital, served up from their labor—in canals and railways that interlace our entire borders, securing the highest international freedom, and tending to the development of financial security. We boast of a political economy, as well as Christian sympathy, almost unknown in other countries.

Would social recognition to our own citizens, who are crushed under civil and religious despotism, crying for homes and bread, be less economical and humane? Or capital, amounting to a million and a half dollars a day, now lost to the country for want of employment, if saved, fail to afford financial security by reducing the per cent. of interest? If in the past our prosperity has corresponded to our generosity to the poor of foreign nations, what can we expect if we refuse sympathy and social recognition to our freed Americans, in a homestead-school, and church, and the political safeguards which have transformed the alien to the American citizen, and would bind the freedmen like a withe of cords around the heart of this nation.

Surely something is wrong when, in attempting to reconstruct the nation, every doubtful expediency is thought to be more safe than the cardinal principles, which all parties admit must form the corner-stone of a republic, equal rights and duties for all. The ballot, and eight hour labor per day, without distinction (except for crime), which will be sure to disappear as such a system of justice is inaugurated.

Then will feuds end, and a nation be born;

hungry men be fed, and hungry lands tilled; Woman will declare morals, and government obey God.

Who can see where lies the danger, or who will show why this should not be done; since political economy, and justice alike claim it?

LETTER FROM THOMAS GARRETT.

DID all readers of "THE REVOLUTION" know the veteran writer of the following letter as do the editors, they would thank him as earnestly as we do for his words of sympathy and approval accompanying his subscription. To no living man is the anti-slavery cause more indebted than to him. No man will fill a more honorable place in the history of that enterprise. His name has long been familiar as any household word wherever the English language is spoken and philanthropy and humanity are recognized. And the beautiful symmetry of his character is its peculiar grace, so that his ready co-operation in our present endeavor to extend suffrage and citizenship, irrespective of sex as well as color, was already guaranteed. But the letter needed not this introduction:

WILMINGTON, DEL., 24 mo. 7th, 1868.

ESTEEMED FRIENDS, ELIZABETH CADY STANTON AND PARKER PILLSBURY: I duly received the four copies of "THE REVOLUTION," which I presume you sent me. I have handed three of them to such persons as I thought would appreciate them, and subscribe for them, the fourth copy I have kept to look over. So far as I have read it, I like it. I am, and ever have been, a Revolutionist. I am fully with you in demanding the franchise for woman equally with man, and in favor of paying woman the same wages, for the same work, as man; and would even go a little further in that direction, by giving them the preference for such work as they are capable of, such as clerkships either in banks or counting-houses, as saleswomen in retail dry goods stores, and many other light employments. I therefore inclose you \$2, the subscription price for one year. Please send it from the first number. My health is not good; I cannot get out much, and have much time for reading, but I take so many papers already that I find it impossible to read all. I have been much pleased with what I have read in "THE REVOLUTION." If all are equal to the number four you sent me I think I shall feel interest enough to read all, and I hope you will meet with success in your noble undertaking.

Yours truly,

THOS. GARRETT.

WHAT THE PRESS SAYS OF "THE REVOLUTION."

From the Providence Press, Feb. 1.

THE REVOLUTION.—This is the new paper which is exciting the country by its stirring advocacy of "woman's rights." Its columns display great ability; the editorials are piquant and sharp, framed with a logic which cuts right and left with remorseless energy. The editors have an irrepressible spirit, and if they do not produce a Revolution it will be the first time that justice and freedom persistently set forth fail of accomplishing a grand result. Subscriptions received by S. Clough, No. 14 Westminster street.

Yes, we are stirring the country. Everybody either hates or loves us; none are indifferent. All our letters are positive; some breathe threatenings and wrath, others blessings and good will. We know we are right, and so move on.

From the Home Journal.

"THE REVOLUTION," now in its fourth week, is advancing bravely. It is plucky, keen, and wide awake, and although some of its ways are not all to our taste, we are glad to recognize in it the inspiration of the noblest aims, and the sagacity and talent to accomplish what it desires. It is on the right track, whether it has taken the right train or not.

Notwithstanding this age of disasters, we intend to keep on the right track until we reach our station; and as our "train" is made of real metal, we hope to polish it more and more unto

the perfect day. If the engineer, fireman and conductor do their duty, the train will come out all right, never fear.

From the Irish People, New York.

The cause of Woman's Rights, whether it be a good or a bad cause, is evidently gaining ground. One of these "rights," we understand, is the right to vote at elections. Against this extension of the suffrage we have heard an immense number of logical arguments, and a still greater number of illogical and impertinent sneers, while we never had an opportunity of hearing the other side. For our own part, the cause, of which "THE REVOLUTION" is to be the exponent, has never occupied much of our attention—we have been too exclusively occupied with other matters. We are not prepared to state whether or not woman suffrage would be beneficial to the Republic; but we cannot help thinking that we would rather submit any given question to the decision of Mrs. Stanton or Miss Anthony, than to that of the brutalized negro fresh from a Southern plantation, or the degraded white drunkard who haunts the low grogeries of New York.

Read "THE REVOLUTION" and study up the question, for the women of this country are determined to be represented at the ballot-box. We hope to see the *Irish People* sound on this question. Remember Sir George Brayer voted for the household suffrage bill in the British Parliament, and Daniel O'Connell spoke brave words for woman twenty-five years ago in the Anti-Slavery Convention at London. If all the Irish girls in our kitchens could vote, their wages would be doubled at once.

From the Boston Chronicle:

A long list of Senators and Representatives, given in first number, is included among its subscribers, as is also the President of the United States. With such a strong team, so fine a platform, and the united efforts of both man and woman in the editorial department, they cannot fail. We wish them God speed.

From the Cincinnati Daily Times, Feb. 5.

"THE REVOLUTION" is a spicy, racy and very ably conducted paper.

From the Cincinnati Daily Enquirer.

A WEEKLY "REVOLUTION."—Mrs. E. Cady Stanton's "REVOLUTION" grows with each additional number more spicy, readable and revolutionary. It hits right and left, from the shoulder and overhand, at every body and thing that opposes the granting of suffrage to females as well as males. "THE REVOLUTION" is mourning over no lost cause, but is aggressive, bold and determined to win one dear to its heart. The number of January 29 contains a letter from William Lloyd Garrison to Miss Anthony, its proprietor, hauling her over the coals for travelling and associating with "that crack-brained harlequin and semi-lunatic, George Francis Train," and for "looking to the Democratic party, and not to the Republican, to give success, politically, to the female suffrage movement." Miss Anthony in reply puts the old Abolitionist over the course very lively, reminding him of circumstances he had forgotten, and telling him that in respect even to the *debris* of negro agitation he is as "dead as the 'royal Dane,'" and that he "should be contented to remain in his sepulchre," and not, by his diatribes, "endeavor to frighten live people from their appropriate spheres." We publish elsewhere from "THE REVOLUTION," "Talk Among the People in Washington," to show how it paragraphs the say-soes of the capital.

From the London Cosmopolitan.

"THE REVOLUTION."—We are requested to call the attention of cosmopolitans *the world over* to the extraordinary prospectus which appears in our columns to-day of a new journal in New York entitled "THE REVOLUTION." We heartily endorse at least one plank in its platform, that of Universal Penny Postage, which we may claim as our own thunder. For the journal itself we predict a great pecuniary success—a circulation of not less than 200,000 within the first six months.

From the Sandy Hill (N. Y.) Herald.

The number before us is a convincing proof that it will be a sprightly and piquant publication, and deserves the patronage of the public.

From the Janesville (Wis.) Advocate.

Every principle that it advocates is great, good and noble; its leading idea being that of equal suffrage, irrespective of color, while the subject of temperance, re-

ligion, "organized labor," an ocean penny postage and others are promised their due share of attention. Certainly as far as *viva* is concerned, this first copy has already taken the front rank, and the opening "bow" that they make to the public in their salutatory is a model of forcible elegance and courteousness.

From the Milford (Mass.) Journal.

The significance of its name is well sustained by its editorials, which are sharp, shrewd, cutting yet healing—revolutionary only as regards political oppression and wrong, and alive and full of soul for all the great reforms of the age. It is exactly the paper needed at this time, as the distinct and peculiar advocate of principles which have fought their way into prominent recognition, through more than ordinary opposition.

From the Ambassador, New York, Feb. 1, 1867.

"THE REVOLUTION" is the name of a new paper, the leading aim whereof is to advocate the Rights of Women, particularly their Right to the Ballot. Here we have to express satisfaction that the conduct of the question falls into proper hands. "THE REVOLUTION" mainly conducted by women will be Woman's champion of Woman. They who would be free themselves must strike the blow.

From the Chicago Workingman's Advocate.

We have no doubt it will prove an ably ally of the labor reform movement.

Yes, labor and the ballot go hand in hand. As soon as working men come to understand how the degradation and disfranchisement of woman cheapens all labor she touches, they will demand the ballot for her for their own protection.

From Zion's Herald. (Methodist.)

"THE REVOLUTION" to European minds would have a terrible sound. But America is accustomed to the word, and like the earth itself enjoys the state it signifies. The paper that bears this fearful name has nothing very fearful in its mission or mislives. It advocates women's voting; all the rest of its doctrines are not novel, and none of them revolutionary.

We wish it a sounder orthodoxy, so that everybody who reads it, and everybody will read it, may find as little as possible of tares among its wheat.

Do not question our orthodoxy; none sounder than we. Our creed is love to God and man; and with good Bishop Simpson, who has spoken so nobly on this question, we look to women for the moral regeneration of the world.

The *Banner of Light* has noticed us very favorably before. It is itself a well conducted journal, devoted mainly to Spiritualism and kindred causes. Last week it spoke thus:

"THE REVOLUTION."—If this new and ably conducted paper, started in New York on a glorious mission, can live amid the attacks and jeers of a merciless and mercenary press, that is fed and fattened on popular corruption; social, political and religious, it will at last triumph in a more glorious cause than that in which the noble *Liberator* gained its victory and crowned its conductors with glory. "THE REVOLUTION" is devoted to the cause of equal rights for women, politically and commercially, which will secure them socially, as the abolition of slavery must secure equal political rights for the colored race. The first numbers are mechanically fine specimens of promise, and still more so in the leading articles. We welcome it to our counter, where it can be found for sale. Single copies eight cents, and two dollars sent to us will bring it one year.

CONSISTENCY.—Dr. Boynton, the radical chaplain of Congress, and the pastor of the new Congregational Church, is in trouble. He refused to admit to church communion and fellowship a couple of respectable colored people, and preached a sermon in support of his views. He is supported in his action by the majority of the church, but General Hancock and others, who raised over \$100,000 from Northern Congregationalists to establish the church, are very much disgusted, and contemplate an appeal to the public. The Congress and its chaplain, as friends of the colored population, seem worthy of each other.

LETTER FROM GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN ENGLAND—WHAT THE LADIES THINK OF MR. TRAIN IN CORK.

THE DANIEL O'CONNELL APARTMENTS, IMPERIAL HOTEL, CORK, Feb. 1.

DEAR "REVOLUTION": Deep in correspondence with authorities on the purchase of Ireland for £150,000 sterling in gold; hence but a line or two to-day. The government don't know what to make of my movement any more than the Kansas politicians did when I was getting those 9,000 votes for women. This is what the government organ says:

Mr. G. F. Train delivered a second lecture in the Athenaeum, Cork, on Tuesday evening. The audience, as on the previous evening, was exceedingly large, boisterous, and at times extremely disorderly. Rush after rush was made into an overcrowded room for half an hour. The lecturer entered, and the cheering, screaming, and yelling have seldom been equalled. *England and America, Fenianism, the position of the Irish in the United States, formed the principal matter of his address. Invectives against England—and they formed a very large part of Mr. Train's speech—were loudly cheered.*—*London Morning Herald, Jan. 31.*

Bright's organ, the *London Star*, talks this way:

MR. TRAIN.—Goethe found that the best of actors in the best of parts got much less applause than could any day be drawn from the crowd by the capers of a rope-dancer. And here is a fact for orators to ponder. Mr. Train lectured on Monday night in Cork, and—if laughter, cheers, and sympathetic groans attest the feeling of an audience—with greater success than commonly rewards the labors of our finest speakers. What is it? Is it that they loved the man for his theme—Ireland—and for his recent small copartnership of sorrow with them, or that they would have laughed and groaned with him on any theme; and that with all his vulgarity he has the secret of the orator's charm over the souls of men? He seemed to hold his hearers thoroughly in hand. When he told them that he would send their applause rolling over the water, along the shores of the Atlantic coast, through the prairies, over the Rocky Mountains to California to their cousins, brothers, uncles, aunts and relations, they cheered him long and loudly, and when he bid them remember that the magic of success galvanizes impudence into genius, they cheered again. But the man is certainly far from being what it may suit some of us to say he is—a fool. Our decree cannot confer the real title. There is no little of what is called the art of oratory in his speeches. He has a rare command of illustrations, every one of which recalls a pleasant memory or a glorious tradition to the minds of his hearers. He wanted to put Mr. Roebuck to the blush, and he did not attempt it by out-arguing the arguer, but by playing a brilliant fantasia on Ireland's proper names. Flood and Emmett, Tone and Grattan, Shell and Swift, Nugent, DeLacy, O'Donnell, M'Mahon, all passed in splendid spiritual procession before the delighted crowd. Train must have power of some sort. If it does not come from nature, if he does not feel what he says, then art has taught him most excellent feigning. It is all very well to say that he talks nonsense, and that anybody may do the same; but how does it happen that, with all the inclination, so very few people have the power to talk the nonsense that others love to hear? Not to put too fine a point on it, Train is a polygonal phenomenon, a creature that has a hundred different aspects, all of them odd, but some not altogether ridiculous. We formed that estimate of him at first, and we still retain it.

POPULAR WITH THE LADIES.

Another drisheen brought in yesterday. The women of Ireland are full of nationality. Deputations continually coming with addresses and presents. Yesterday I went privately to the Turkish bath; when I came out the place was blocked with the fair daughter's of Erin, who cheered me way out of sight. God bless the Irish girls! You must manage to have them converted to our Woman Suffrage programme. The papers take up the question of Train and the fair sex in this way:

From the Northern Whig, Belfast.

Mr. George Francis Train is highly pleased—very greatly gratified, indeed—by his reception in Cork. He has flashed his satisfaction—we have it on his own authority—to his friends in America by the Atlantic cable. He has done more: he has told his friends there that he intends to “stump Ireland.” Doubtless he will keep his word, so that for the next few weeks we shall have a real live Yankee orator—a candidate for the Presidency, too—going about from town to town, enlivening—we cannot say enlightening—people who have been well-nigh wearied recently with jaded Fenian “sensations.” It can hardly be expected, however, that the enthusiasm with which this rambling orator has been received in Cork will continue to follow him. There a certain class of the populace seem to have gone quite mad about him—especially the ladies. Some of these—representatives of a society which is not named—presented Mr. Train, on the evening of his second lecture, with a green wreath—put on his head by a little child—and a green velvet cap; and the seething audience held him thus gloriously crowned “King of Ireland.” Another lot of four young ladies—who must be very pretty, if we put trust in the “charming” report of the *Cork Examiner*—waited upon Mr. Train on Tuesday morning very early, and presented him, in coyly mysterious manner, which is most piquantly set forth by the scribe of the *Examiner*, with a “drishem”—“a treat for an Emperor or a President of the United States,” as a friend remarked when Mr. Train, in utter bewilderment, asked what it was. Mr. Train was delighted, and so, we suppose, were the ladies. It may not be out of place to explain on the authority of the *Cork Examiner*—that the “drishem” is “indigenous to Cork.” “It consists of boiled sheep’s blood, seasoned with herbs and spices, and compressed into the outer membrane of an intestine of the animal. It then forms a convoluted tube, varying from two to three feet long.” Assuredly it must have presented a “startling appearance.”

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN PARLIAMENT.

The members of Parliament, addressing their constituents, begin to talk about woman’s voting. The *London Times* of to-day says:

FEMALE SUFFRAGE.—The members for Stockport, Mr. J. B. Smith and Mr. Watkin, addressed their constituents on Wednesday night upon the occasion of the annual meeting of the Stockport Reform Association. Both members spoke of the suffrage for women as desirable, and were also agreed on the subject of education, being in favor of a compulsory system. Mr. Smith said the question of woman suffrage had long been discussed in America, but England had been the first place to adopt it. There was an election last month in Manchester, and to the astonishment of the returning officer, a lady presented herself at the polling-booth and demanded her vote to be recorded. They were puzzled to know what to do. There was no law in favor of it, but there seemed to be no law against it. The law said that everybody placed upon the register was entitled to vote, and they had no alternative but to take the lady’s vote, and a very sensible woman she proved herself to be, for she voted for his friend Jacob Bright. He had never recorded his vote upon this question of woman suffrage, because he did not like, until he had fully made up his mind after the best inquiry he could give to the subject, to vote on any question, since, when he had made up his mind as to the course he should pursue, he never flinched from it; but he must confess there were some strong reasons which he had heard urged which he found it difficult to answer. For instance, he understood that a lady was liable to serve the office of churchwarden. His colleague said he knew a lady who served the office of constable, and he could also tell them there was a lady nearly related to himself, and who lived not far from that place, who, two or three years ago, was obliged to serve the office of overseer of the poor. She said one day to him, “Don’t you think that if women are called upon to exercise the same public duties as a man they are entitled to the same public rights as a man? I am a householder, I pay taxes, I have served the office of overseer, and have I not the equal right of choosing my representative in Parliament?” Well, he confessed that this puzzling question he did not know how to answer; but he had a philosophical friend in America, who went further than that; he insisted upon the fact that all women were entitled to vote, and that we should never have well-organized society until they possessed that right. His views were so various and striking that he would read them. He said, “Are women sufficiently represented by their male friends? Or is their interest as the represented too inconsiderable to entitle them to have a vote, as in the case of lunatics, idiots, and children? Another

reflection is that the possible participation of women in the duties of citizens at the polls may serve to neutralize some of the evils of the representative system, which, as at present administered, are certainly serious.” We find, in social relations, man becomes barbarous in proportion as he is isolated from the gentler sex. No man can develop symmetrically without experiencing more or less the gentler influence of women. May it not be equally true of government? Certainly, if we were to double the voting population by the addition of that number of persons who do not swear, who do not fight, who do not drink, who do not seek jobs—at least such as corrupt men mostly affect—whose presence is a restraint also upon the vulgar and the depraved; might they not prove the just and natural complement of the male voters, and neutralize the grosser evils of the elective system? As at present I should begin to doubt whether even our universal suffrage is possible without uniting the sexes in its exercise.” This, he would assure them, was the language of a philosophic man of very high literary attainments, and who had served in the highest offices under the American government. He confessed that there was something in these views which had never occurred to him before. Mr. Watkin, on the same subject, said it was not contended that every woman should have a vote, any more than it was contended that every man should have a vote, but that those women who kept house and performed the duties of citizens had just the same right as male citizens to vote for Parliamentary representatives. He quite agreed with the American writer quoted by Mr. Smith, that nothing could be more humanizing and elevating, and that nothing would tend more to elevate the mothers of the country—which meant elevating the country itself, because the mothers trained up the men and women of the future—nothing would do this more than to remove political inequality in the sexes. He had never gone beyond that; he never proposed, for instance, that his wife should have a vote. She told him—and he had no doubt it was correct—that she was perfectly content with her present influence, and he had said to her sometimes that if she criticised his votes in Parliament and elsewhere in the way she did that he certainly must be protected by the ballot.

MEMBERS OF PARLIAMENT SMITH AND WATKIN ON THE STUMP FOR WOMAN.

We shall have to move quick in Kansas, Missouri, Wisconsin and Michigan or England will get ahead of us. “THE REVOLUTION” will educate the country. Brain will win. Blood will tell. P. P. and E. C. S. must elevate the unthinking into thought. This is what the Stockport members said:

Mr. Smith, M.P., said he was particularly happy to see ladies present, for they could not tell how soon candidates for Parliamentary honors might have to say, “Ladies and gentlemen, electors of Stockport.” (Applause and laughter.) The question of woman suffrage was one upon which he had not yet recorded his vote. He had never been able thoroughly to make up his mind upon it; but he acknowledged that strong arguments were urged in its favor. Women, it was said, were eligible to serve the offices of churchwarden and overseer; and he had heard of one instance in which a lady had served the office of constable. (Laughter.) Why, then, should they, if householders and direct payers of rates, be refused representation in parliament? (Hear, hear.) A philosophical friend of his in America went further; he contended that society would never be well organized until women possessed the elective franchise. It was lamentable to see the ignorance which prevailed in this country. How important was it that women should be educated. How much of the future of our children depended upon the careful education of the mother. (Hear, hear.) Yet in Stockport, he grieved to say, according to the official returns, only forty-three per cent. of the married women were able to write their names. This was a condition of things which ought not to exist. Whilst we in this country had been squabbling about education, state interference, and so forth, foreign nations had been at work, and had left us far behind. We had been encumbered with the religious difficulty. The state could not teach religion; let it, then, tax the community for the purpose of giving children secular education. (“Hear, hear” and applause.) In America, Sunday schools were reserved for religious instruction; and it seemed to him far more constant to teach religion on a Sunday than give merely secular instruction, as was done in many Sunday schools in this country.

Mr. Watkin, M.P., said his honorable colleague had referred to Female Suffrage. He (Mr. Watkin) did not know exactly why he had done so, unless it was meant as a sort of challenge to him, because he happened to be

one of the 70 who voted in favor of giving the franchise to ladies who were in exclusive possession of premises, and on condition of a personal payment of rates. (Applause.) He was sure that next session the cause of Female Suffrage would be aided by the vote of his hon. friend. (Hear, hear.) Let them try for a moment to strip the question of the ridicule and prejudice by which it was surrounded. What did they contend for? Not that every woman should have a vote; but that, if they made occupation and the payment of rates a test of qualification for the elective franchise, where they had women paying taxes, keeping house, and performing the duties of citizens, they should have the same political rights as gentlemen under the same conditions. (Applause.)

My letters to the *World* contain many letters from the people—omitting names in some cases, so as not to compromise the writers. *Everybody now is watching but Train.* The moment people learn to know me, you see I am not the bug bear they thought me.

THE CATHOLIC CLERGY OF YOUGHAL.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN IN YOUGHAL.

Correspondence between the Citizens of Youghal and Mr. Train which explains itself. The day appointed is Thursday, at the Assembly Rooms, Mall House.

YOUGHAL, January 30, 1868.

To George Francis Train, Esq—

SIR: It being the wish of the people of Youghal that you should deliver a lecture here, we, the undersigned, feel great pleasure in conveying to you their desire to that effect, as we recognize in you the fearless advocate of the people’s rights and the trusted friend of millions of our exiled race in your free and glorious land.

Should you honor us with your presence, we will give you a *Cord Mille Fáilte*.

Signed, TIMOTHY MURPHY, P. P.
And 23 others.

REPLY.

IMPERIAL HOTEL, CORK, January 31, 1868.

To the Committee of Citizens of Youghal—

GENTLEMEN: Your people are represented all over our land. How can I say no! Ireland is in America and America is in Ireland. Make your arrangements and command my services.

Sincerely,
GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

Many think the government have stopped me; not a might of it. No *English Bull* ever stopped a *Yankee Train* for any length of time. The fact is I could not stand the crush, afraid of accident. Then again I am in no hurry. Think I will remain in Cork, as they wanted me. It will please the government—only I am outside instead of inside of jail.

NEVER DESERT THE SHIP.

Never desert the ship! Heed not the crash that has Sundered the deck, Remember your oaths, men, and stand by the wreck; The keel’s lying upmost, the masts stand below, And the sea-wood’s dark tangles are wreathed round the prow.

Gird up your souls, there is glory in death, Who would not strive for the martyr’s pale wreath? With brow still undaunted and firmly-set lip, Let a wild cheer ring out, and go down with the ship.

Tell my Irish boys never to give up. Stand by the ship.

Sincerely,
GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

* This is Sir Walter Raleigh’s old place.

COLONIZATION.—Lieut. Lloyd, of Liberia, a young colored gentleman, in a recent lecture at Cooper Institute, counselled colored people not to emigrate to that country. He said that a large increase of population was not so desirable or important as that properly qualified men and women should be sent there to teach the native Africans the beauties and benefits of civilization; to instruct them in the arts; to develop the resources of their future soils; and to lead them by sure degrees to that position among the nations which the Creator intended them to hold. Sensible talk that.

The Revolution.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, } Editors.
PARKER FILLSHURY,

SUSAN B. ANTHONY, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, FEBRUARY 19, 1868.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP.

The next Presidency is the topic. Since the imbroglio between Grant and Johnson people say there is more point and pluck in Grant than was supposed, though all admit that he has not the necessary qualifications for that office; he lacks a knowledge of state affairs, and that essential virtue of a ruler, self-control. "Greater is he that ruleth his own appetites than he that taketh a city." The ladies say he has no small-talk, the men say he has no tall-talk; but all say he will be nominated without doubt for our next President—not for the good of the nation, but the salvation of the republican party. Hence we may as well look forward to this event with pious resignation, accepting Grant as a means of grace, and bear him meekly with national prayer and humiliation as we have "A. Johnson" before him. A club of ladies in solemn convocation one evening discussed all the Presidential celebrities, and decided that the women of this nation should have a word to say about the next one. They analyzed Chase—his handsome head, gentlemanly deportment, imposing presence, moral probity, great ability, etc., and thought with his graceful daughter he would do the honors of the White House with great credit to himself and to the country. With his knowledge of state affairs, political economy, jurisprudence and currency, we might at least hope that he would clear up all the mysteries of constitutional law that have so perplexed and befogged our present chief. One lady objected to Chase because he had no heart. She said he was as cold as a clam; that the women of the nation could never go him with their sorrows as they did to Lincoln, and expect to see a tear in his eye, or to get his ear for five minutes at a time. Now, Salmon, that will never do; you must be more sympathetic. You men in high places must remember that we are taxed to keep you there, and that, as we have no voice or vote in the government, the least you can do is to listen to us patiently and shed a few tears over our wrongs and oppressions.

Then it is said that the Chief-Justice ordered his name to be taken from the advisory committee of the "Universal Franchise Association," where he stands with such men as Ben. Wade, Gratz Brown, Judge Underwood, etc. "Whoever would save his life shall lose it." Now if his Honor were far-sighted he would see that the next layer in society to the negro is woman, and that in the course of human events she too will have a voice at the ballot-box, and in the scale of being become "but a little lower than the negro." What more fitting employment for a future President than to impart wisdom as advisory counsellor to the women of the nation? Do you love black men, oh! most wise Chief-Justice, because they are black or because they are human? If the latter, how comes it that your philanthropy does not take in women also? Colfax, Wade, Fessenden, Trumbull,

and Pendleton were all considered in turn, and approved by the ladies. Some one said Fessenden looked out of humor with the world; another said she saw him in the Senate chamber, after Mr. Ferry's speech, go and congratulate him most heartily and sit with his arm round him affectionately chatting for a long time, showing that he had some milk of human kindness flowing in his veins.

It was the general opinion that the substratum of Wade was sound and good. He always speaks out loud and clear on the "woman question." All agreed, however, that he needed a new set of teeth and a little polishing up generally for the White House—when one remarked that you might polish Wade down one-half and then there would be enough left to make one of the grandest men of the age.

As to Trumbull, in addition to all his personal qualifications, great stress was laid on the fact that he had an accomplished, common-sense, strong-minded wife. Colfax seems to be a general favorite; none more affable, more genial, more polite than he both in public and private. His receptions are the most lively and agreeable. Everybody seems to unbend at once under his roof. Most of these great men at their receptions have a statuesque appearance. They seem to say: "Here I am; look at me!" as if about to have their photographs taken, with their best expression and attitude. But Colfax has no such idea of the occasion. He evidently forgets himself, and manifests an interest and pleasure in the recognition of the characteristics and locale of his visitors. We had the honor of being present on one of these occasions, and noticed that he had something gracious or amusing to say to all his visitors. He introduced us to the ladies of his household as the lady who run for Congress, which brought down on us a shower of eyes, and questions as to that novel proceeding. Fortunately we were supported by an able-bodied general, who, by the by, was the finest looking man present, and thus was able to maintain our composure and make good our political pretensions. Judge Kelley, who stood near addressed us consolingly on our defeat, saying that we received the same vote on the first trial, twenty-four each—only he had a few cyphers on the right hand while ours were on the left, a mere arbitrary rule of arithmetic making the only difference. Colfax said he was very sorry at the result. It would have been so charming for him to say "the lady from New York has the floor."

But to return to the club and the Presidential discussions. One lady said the great objection to making Colfax President was that he had no wife; but some one promptly hinted that that "trip across the continent" was not in vain. We hope before that matter is finally settled Colfax will take counsel of Wade, who has sound ideas on women, dress and fashions, as well as the true basis of reconstruction. We trust he will insist that Mrs. Colfax shall introduce into Washington society American customs, costume and conversation.

Why should the daughters of the Pilgrims follow the customs of the effete civilizations of Europe, or change their costume with every passing freak and fancy of those unprincipled courtesans in France? With our inheritance, institutions and destiny, we should lead the world, not follow. When our women are baptized into the grandeur and glory of republican ideas, we shall have done with court dress, coat of arms and livery, with all these humiliating imitations of the sham and tinsel of the old world. We hope the next lady in the White

House will set the example to her countrywomen of delicacy, dignity and decency, and introduce the fashion of "high neck and long sleeves." There is a philosophy in dress, and the style thus far has sprung from the idea that woman's attractions are wholly physical, and that her only object in life is to secure a certain kind of questionable power over man. But we will leave this subject of dress for the future Mrs. Colfax to consider. We met Senator Sherman at Colfax's reception—a tall, thin gentleman, who spoke to me rather hesitatingly and mournfully on the prospect of suffrage for woman. Poor man! he does not seem at all prepared for that coming event; but ever thus the wheels of civilization move on, and those who will not lead must follow.

Being introduced to Mr. Jenckes, member from Rhode Island, we left Sherman to his reflections. We remembered at the mention of that name, how we had sacrificed "Jenckes, Schenck and Broomhall" in our conventions for their propositions to introduce the word "male" into the Federal Constitution, and we trembled at the thought of being at length brought face to face with Jenckes himself. This serving a man up in your sanctum is one thing, but when you come to look him square in the eye afterwards is quite another. However, on raising my eyes to his large, round, benevolent face, and thinking that in the press of business he had never heard of our illiputian efforts to annihilate that immortal trio, we shook hands serenely and proceeded rather gingerly from the circumference of the political circle to the pivotal point of human rights. To my astonishment, Jenckes proved to be a most liberal man and a staunch friend of our cause. It is fair to conclude that those wicked men, Schenck and Broomhall, had led him astray. We were surprised to hear how advanced Rhode Island is in her legislation for woman, having her rights to property, wages, children, and to vote in all school questions; and for all these blessings we are indebted to this same Mr. Jenckes, who took an active part in the Legislature of Rhode Island to push all these measures. We asked Mr. Jenckes how it was that Connecticut, adjoining all this light and civilization, was still so benighted. He laughed and replied that he could only account for it from the fact that she was so near New York. He forgot, no doubt, all our progressive legislation for the last twenty years, and remembered only the report by Mr. Greeley in the last Constitutional Convention. Turning from Mr. Jenckes, we were introduced to Professor Hergard of the Coast Survey. Gen. Eaton reminded us that he too was a member of that scientific club, which refuses to open its doors to woman; so of course we rallied him on that. You see, dear "Revolution," we regard ourself as a kind of missionary to bring all men to the gospel of Woman's Rights, and no matter what subject they introduce or where in the universe they start, we adroitly tow them all into this harbor of light and safety.

Now, at the first blush, on meeting a member of a scientific club—who would naturally talk about laws, minerals, chemicals, vegetable life, the solar system, earth, air, fire, and water—one might wonder how such a philosopher could be caught in the trap of Woman's Suffrage; but you see the injustice of excluding women from their councils is the open door to its discussion. Just as the rights denied the negro have occupied the whole thought and time of the nation for the last thirty years, so do we legitimately thrust our heads wherever we are forbidden to

go. Ah! these poor men are fast coming to see that there is another "irrepressible conflict" nearer at home than the one through which they have so manfully struggled. When arraigned at the bar of etiquette, Mr. Helgard made a skilful defence of the club's seeming want of courtesy. "Now," said he, "by throwing a veil of mystery and exclusiveness about ourselves, we make these women admire and venerate us. They really think we are wise, and know a great deal more than do, and as long as we keep up these dividing lines they will continue to think so. But if we admit them into all our councils, and they find out how little we do know—having no beauty or grace to recommend us—our power would be gone, and we should soon come to grief."

This sad picture of humiliated manhood brought tears to our eyes, and we turned to a more cheerful talk with Mr. Ely, member from New Hampshire, who inquired if Mr. Pillsbury was about to stump that state for the democratic party. We replied that, as Mr. Pillsbury had ever been very erratic in his movements, we should not be at all surprised if he should stump the state for both parties. We have many more good things to tell you, dear reader, next week—our visit to the Supreme Court, Patent Office, Bureau of Statistics, Vinnie R. am, etc. E. C. S.

ROSCOE CONKLING.

THE *World*, in an editorial under the head of "Mrs. Stanton's Standard," deplors that, in a recent visit to Washington, we viewed our representatives through an opera-glass, and pronounced our New York Senator "the ablest and handsomest man in that body." Now, a little pride in this direction is pardonable when we remember how feebly the Empire State has been represented since Mr. Seward's day, and how seldom "the gentleman from New York, has been so "handsome" as to be worthy of remark. Women have been looked at through opera-glasses six thousand years—their faces, forms and fashions been the invariable subject of comment by all men, great and small. What are brains compared with beauty? No matter what women think, or say, or do, the only question is, are they "handsome?" Think of the Pindaric odes to coral lips, long lashes, golden hair and alabaster brow, that have been showered on Eve's daughters all these years, and say if common gratitude does not compel some meed of praise to our fair countrymen. Let the "handsome" men of the nation look up. Fairy fingers shall yet write for "THE REVOLUTION" sweet sonnets to bushy whiskers, moustache, goatee, to brawny muscles, giant form, and shaggy brow. Men will not do each other justice, envy prevents it, and this is to be the special mission of "THE REVOLUTION."

The *World*, in its reports of our "woman's conventions," has always mourned the lack of "handsome" women on the platform; and having been a faithful reader of that journal, under its new dynasty, and learned its hates, we kindly reported for its benefit the "handsome" men at the Capitol. We wish the *World*, however, to take notice that "ablest" is our first adjective; "handsome" is merely thrown in to heighten, not lead the admiration of the women. But our real object in using the "opera-glass" was to find a kernel of wheat in the reconstruction chaff that has been accumulating in the Senate Chamber for the last four years. Being disappointed in our search, we analyzed the com-

ing man to see if there was hope in that direction. E. C. S.

GAIL HAMILTON.

GAIL HAMILTON has written a little volume called "Woman's Wrongs." * The beginning and ending of this essay are very good. The middle, where she discusses the question of suffrage, is not so good. From the contradictory propositions she advances, it is evident the author has never yet seen in its magnitude the idea of self-government.

She opens with a criticism of the Rev. Dr. Todd's recent pronunciamento on woman's sphere, and shows the shallowness of the gentleman's soundings, his lack of philosophy, logic and grammar. She involves the Rev. gentleman in such absurdities, that from a lingering respect for educated manhood we have decided to read Todd ourselves and see if it is possible that his best points are put forth. Although we have never found an argument worth reading on that side of the question, yet each time we hear of some new man making the attempt, we hope he may have found a foothold on which to base an argument. Most men are growing too wise to defend the old positions and barbarisms on this question, and for several years but three of these valiant knights have appeared upon the stage—Professor Taylor Lewis, of Union College, the Rev. Dr. Todd, and (the American Tupper) J. G. Holland. If the review before us is a just one, they have all alike proved themselves incompetent to grasp so large a question as "woman's sphere." We should not be surprised if these men were the last of the Mohegans, and if the world should now come to the conclusion to leave woman, like all the rest of God's creatures from a man to a mouse, to find her own sphere.

After annihilating the Rev. Dr. Todd, Gail Hamilton gives us her ideas on the ballot. Here she has not thought profoundly; her mind vacillates. She says good things on both sides of the question, but she does not grasp the central idea of government, the dignity and power of the citizen who holds in her own hand the sceptre of self-protection, the key to all the profitable and honorable employments in life.

She says she does not see the connection between the ballot and education, work and wages. As soon as the ballot was given to the negroes of the South, Senator Wilson, Judge Kelley and Gov. Orr made haste to enlighten them on all the political questions on which they were to vote.

When the bill for household suffrage passed the British Parliament, even Lord Derby and Disraeli said, now we must have schools for the new class of voters. All see the need of education for those who have a voice in the government. Those who demand education first, before men come to the polls, lose sight of the fact that the ruling classes have no interest in the masses, except as they too can express their opinions at the ballot-box. The ballot is the check-rein in the hand of the citizen to remind his rulers that he has power.

Gail says: "All the voting in the world can never add a cubit to a woman's stature." Have not freedom and education changed the features, the heads, the whole bearing of negroes and Irishmen? Contrast some of these stately officers in our Metropolitan Police in New York with the degraded slaves in the Emerald Isle; contrast our Douglass, Purvis and Remond with the field hands on a Southern

plantation, and tell us if the ballot has not added a cubit to their stature. Just so it would exalt and dignify woman and give her a new feeling of self-respect, of personal responsibility and power. The simple fact of disfranchisement is dwarfing and depressing to all who suffer it. The act of going to the ballot-box is not so much in itself, but being forbidden to go there breeds despotism on the one side and degradation on the other, working a double wrong alike to man and woman, creating an antagonism where, in the nature of things, in the normal condition of the sexes, none can exist. It is philosophical, it is logical, it is common sense to suppose that what the ballot has done for man it will do for woman also.

What man with the intelligence of Gail Hamilton would consent to disfranchisement? Does she not see that the simple denial to woman of any right or privilege is invidious in itself, and a piece of unwarrantable assumption on the part of the man who does it? Had the women of this country the power the ballot gives to-day, we should soon see our Todds and Hollands schooling their pens and tongues to a new gospel in our political and social life. These dilettante gentlemen ever learn their philosophy and religion at the feet of custom. When we had slavery in the country they preached it as a Bible institution. But when God in the thunders of his wrath declared freedom, they saw the light. When advancing civilization secures woman in her political rights, our reverend gentlemen will give us a new interpretation of Scripture, a new boundary line for woman's sphere. Every onward step in legislation gives us a higher revelation.

In regard to woman's wages, political economy teaches that in proportion as you open new avenues to labor you decrease the supply in the few employments it crowds to-day; and wherever you decrease the supply you raise the wages. Now, if woman had the ballot she would hold office, be President, Chief-Justice, judge, chaplain, lawyer, doctor of medicine and divinity, professor, soldier, sailor, be anything, go everywhere; hence there would not be so many to teach school and sew, and they would command better wages in these employments. Again, the ballot dignifies the laborer, exalts whatever he touches, and thus again increases the value of his work.

What is the reason that the political opinion of Gail Hamilton is of no value to-day in the market? She has no vote. The doings and sayings of black men in Southern conventions are quoted and commented upon. The *Tribune* has grand editorials in their defence, belaboring democrats for every dereliction of duty in that direction. Why? To secure their votes for Chase in the next election. American citizens cannot make too much of the ballot. It represents our American idea of "equality," of "individual rights." This is the central point in which we differ from all other governments on the earth. Our republican theory repudiates all aristocracies of race, family class, color or sex; it is the very life and soul of religion and government. The fault we find with nearly every man and woman who touch this question is their partial demand, their special pleading, their fencing in of women somewhere or somehow, alike insulting, narrowing, degrading. We claim that the sphere of woman is the universe—equality of rights with man every-

* WOMAN'S WRONGS: A Counter-Irritant. By Gail Hamilton. 12mo. pp. 212. 1868. Boston: Ticknor & Fields. New York: 63 Bleecker street.

where—as distinct and complete and individual in and of herself as man is—made for herself, her own happiness, with a necessity for the full development of every power. As linked with her Creator, her own individualism stands first, her most sacred duties, to herself and God. Her relations to man are wholly subordinate. As the mother of the race she stands supreme; and so far from recognizing man's headship, she must be queen in the social world before we can ever inaugurate a reign of happiness and peace. The crime, the misery, the violence, the war we see on every side is Heaven's protest against man's dynasty of force.

The closing pages of this volume are grand and beautiful, showing that the author recognizes what the true woman is in all her native strength and dignity. Let every one read this little volume for themselves. It is written in Gail Hamilton's usual sparkling style, and is well worth a thoughtful consideration. She shows so much knowledge of the needs of woman in every direction that we hope she will look deeper than she now does for the true remedy. The first step in the elevation of any class is the cultivation of self-respect, by removing all invidious distinctions in their surroundings. The greatest barrier to-day in securing all the rights of citizenship for women, is the apathy and indifference of our sex, showing the depth of their degradation.

E. C. S.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN TO THE PRESIDENT.

IMPERIAL HOTEL, CORK, IRELAND,
January 25, 1868.

To Our Servant, the Chief Magistrate of the Republic—from One of the People—His Excellency, the President of the United States, Washington:

AMERICA, the strongest, now appears the weakest of governments from its apathetic course regarding our citizens in British jails. England disposes ten millions sterling in simply fitting out an army to release three Englishmen in Africa. America remains passive when scores of Americans are perhaps dying in English prisons. How prompt was Webster in releasing Martin Koets, the Austrian-American—how dilatory Seward in the matter of the Irish-Americans. Have Irish-Americans no rights native Americans are bound to respect? Champion of the Homestead Bill for the poor man, you also crushed the great Know-Nothing movement against Catholics and foreigners. You have the will but lack the backbone to act. Your message should have had more ironical shot on board. When I asked you to remove Stanton, place Johnson men on guard in the offices of the country; and prorogue Congress if necessary, as Yates did the Illinois Legislature in July, '66; that was the time to act. You lacked nerve and the people left you. The rank and file admire pluck in a leader. You are honest, but your moral courage does not equal your physical. You wait till the birds are in the next county before you fire. That Fenian raid on Canada was badly managed. England can only be ruled by interest or fear, as Napoleon ruled France. Puffendorf, Vattel, Grotius, Stowal, and Historicus did not make our country; is it not almost time we abolished their precedents by making our own laws? Call a congress of nations at Washington and establish a code of international laws suitable to our time. Our national capital is too near England. It should be removed to Columbus, Nebraska, our geographical centre. Are you aware, sir, that we have no commerce on the ocean? Demand immediate payment of the Alabama claims. Declare war, if need be, and England will awake from a fearful nightmare! War will reconstruct the South, restore our commerce, start our factories, and command respect from all nations. Solomon detected the false mother by ordering the child to be cut in two. Congress will back you, the people will back you. Do this, or we will elect representatives in November who will maintain our flag and protect its citizens. Radical fanaticism must die amid its worshippers. The future looks bright to me. As sure as there is a God in Heaven justice shall be ours.

Your pardon, I had almost forgotten the object of my note. Here are my protests on arrest, and when re-

leased duly sworn before the American Consul, claiming One Hundred Thousand Pounds Sterling damages. You will please instruct the proper authorities to take such action against the British government as may be necessary to collect my claims for the infamous outrage on my person and business.

Sincerely,
GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN,
President of the Credit Foncier of America.

The following protests are submitted by George Francis Train, a native-born American citizen, but expecting no exception on that account, and would receive none, all being citizens alike:

POLICE BARRACKS, QUEENSTOWN, Jan. 18, 1868.
To the Right Hon. Gathorne Hardy, Secretary Home Department, or Major-General Sir Thomas Larcom, Dublin:

PROTEST.

As American citizens under our Naturalization Laws of 1802 are not acknowledged to be American citizens by British Law, I beg to state that I am a native-born American citizen; that while on my way on important business to Paris, I landed, with Thomas C. Durant, the Vice-President of the Union Pacific Railroad, from the Scotia, at Queenstown, to take the special mail express, via Dublin, to Liverpool and London; that I was arrested on the tug boat, and passed the night on the floor of the police barracks; that I spoke no word, wrote no letter, made no observations to any one, had no intention of interfering with the laws; therefore I hereby protest in the name of the American People—as the American Government are powerless to protect their citizens—against this outrage, the offence being words spoken in America or on the high seas, and of having Irish-American newspapers in my trunk, together with other late papers and copies of my speeches made five or six years ago in London. I deny the right at all times of the government of Great Britain arresting or detaining American citizens for words spoken in America, and hereby hold the British government responsible for this unwarrantable delay. My only object in passing through Ireland was to ascertain the position of my concession for street railways in Cork and Dublin. Against these acts of arrest and detention I thereby solemnly and publicly protest.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

Witness: E. G. EASTMAN, U. S. Consul.

COUNTY CORK JAIL, CORK, IRELAND,
January 21, 1868.

THE undersigned hereby declares, deposes, and states that he left New York on the 8th inst, in the steamer Scotia, that he arrived at Queenstown about eight o'clock on the evening of the seventeenth (17th) with the intention of proceeding by the special mail express to London that night—that on the arrival at the pier he was arrested in the tender, and lodged in the police barracks that night, and removed the next morning to the county jail, Cork, where he was incarcerated in a felon's cell until Tuesday, the 21st inst. Now, therefore, as his mission to Europe was in no way political, but purely on important financial business to England and the continent, connected with the Credit Foncier of America, of which he is president and financial manager, this detention, imprisonment, and publicity of his arrest has been of serious consequence to his credit and financial reputation, some important negotiations having already been placed in other hands. In consequence of this serious pecuniary loss and damage to his character as chief executive of a great financial institution that comprises amongst its shareholders the president, vice-president, and directors of the Union Pacific Railroad, and the leading shareholders of the Credit Foncier of America—that owns the contract for building said railroad, I therefore demand compensation from the British government to the extent of one hundred thousand pounds sterling.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN.

Sworn and subscribed to before me, Consul of the United States, this 21st day of January, 1868.

E. G. EASTMAN, U. S. Consul.

THE RADICAL.—No magazine is more welcome to the table of "THE REVOLUTION" than the Radical. It is a monthly journal devoted to the interests of humanity in all its varied departments; politics, social reforms, education and religion; and its name suggests in what measure and spirit. Among its contributors are Dr. Bartol, Mr. Ralph Waldo Emerson, Mr. Frothingham, Professor Longfellow, and others, all representing the most advanced thought on the great problems of human existence. It is published monthly, at three dollars per annum, by Adams & Co., Broomfield Street, Boston.

MR. TRAIN IN IRELAND.

HIS RECEPTION AT THE HANDS OF THE PEOPLE—THE GOVERNMENT IMPRISON HIM—THE PEOPLE IDOLIZE HIM.

LAST week we gave an account of Mr. Train's arrest and imprisonment. This week the scene changes. The government have released their victim and the people have begun their demonstration. Mr. Train has already given three lectures in Cork, to what purpose the following introductory remarks to the report of one of them in the Cork Examiner will show:

If the reception given to Mr. Train on Monday evening was enthusiastic, as it really was, it is impossible to describe the *furor* with which his second lecture was received last night. Long before the hour at which it was announced the doors would be opened, they were besieged by a strong body of men, who, in their eagerness to get admission, attempted to break through them. The rush took place as early as seven o'clock, and the crowds attacked the Athenaeum at every available entrance. There was occasionally some unusual energy needed to keep the thronging crowds from forcing an entrance. But to the credit of the people it must be stated, that on a little moral persuasion from the doorkeepers (volunteers, it may be stated), the foremost of the crowding rush endeavored to keep back the almost overwhelming press behind them. The crush and the rush of people, anxious to listen to the most popular orator with the Irish in America, and as he is most likely to prove, the most popular orator with the Irish in Ireland, seemed possessed with a feeling, to call which "enthusiastic" would be a faint description of the spirit which prevailed the people. Before half-past seven o'clock, the hall was completely filled. And every effort was made to have the admissions afterwards so arranged as to prevent disorder. But each effort was baffled. The crowds came to the doors in thronging numbers, and with an increased excitement. And when the hour came that the great American orator had to appear on the stage, the gallery, the reserved and unreserved seats were so crowded, that numbers had to leave owing to inability to obtain room. Shortly before Mr. Train came on the stage, a fife and drum band belonging to the Barrack-street Room marched into the rotunda, playing the air of "Rally Round the Green Flag." The inspiring air made the audience as excited, as enthusiastic, as momentarily out-of-wits with excitement as we have, under the circumstances, seen any auditory. The gallant-looking young fellows who composed the band were loudly called on, when they played the familiar air of, "Rally Round the Green Flag," to give an *encore*, and, with equal spirit, they gave the older, but not probably so exhilarating a strain—that of "St. Patrick's Day." These airs, rendered by a fife and drum band, which was not one of the most finishedly trained, drew from a thoroughly respectable audience an amount of enthusiastic applause that an old and well trained band would, if the cause were not Ireland, and the lecturer George Francis Train, never have evoked. When Mr. Train came on the platform the band struck up in honor of the native-born American who was arrested in Queenstown the national air of America—"Yankee Doodle." It took some minutes before Mr. Train could proceed, and scarcely had he made a beginning when a thunder of applause thrilled the house. The lecture for the evening was, as he announced, for the advocacy of "Women's Rights." The ladies of Cork, it must be said, valued his exertions in behalf of their friends in America, judging that they appeared in the reserved and unreserved seats last evening in large numbers. They were, however—in proportion to the remainder of the male portion of the audience—an infinitesimal part of the auditory. No person ever saw the hall of the Athenaeum so crowded as it was last evening. It was cramped to inconvenience, numbers being obliged to leave, owing to the crush. The galleries were rather dangerously filled; and it was something of a marvel that some of those who leaned over the railing and were pressed from behind, had not tumbled over on the heads of those beneath. Mr. Train throughout the evening seemed to have gained increased favor with the people. His peculiar style of oratory seemed to have become familiar to his hearers, and we doubt much if the *extempore*, eloquent, discursive, and histrionic character of elocution which Mr. Train has made peculiarly his own, will not make any other style of oratory in some degree unpopular. At about a quarter past eight Mr. Train commenced his lecture amidst the most vociferous cheering. He said—Americans, although to-night Ireland is in America, America is in Ireland (loud and con-

tinued cheering). Thank you (to the band) for that air which they would not allow me to whistle in the cell (cheers). But the call was not to me, the "sell" was to them. I have implicit faith in the good sense and good order of the people (cheers). The people will keep order. Every man in the hall, to-night, is a special policeman, and if there is the least disturbance let me ask every man to be still, to be silent, and order will reign in Cork as it never reigned in Warsaw (great cheering).

[A voice in the gallery here cried out that the crush was too great in that quarter of the house, and the lecture was interrupted for a considerable period.]

Mr. Train—Certainly, it is pretty hard work when you are crowded into so small a space, to keep order, but I admit you are doing pretty well. Even a rat cannot keep quiet when pressed for want of air (laughter). I sent this dispatch over to the editor of the *New York World*, Manton Marble, Esq., "Immense ovation; *Cead Mille Failte*; carried on the shoulders of the people (cheers); shall stump Ireland" (renewed cheering). These few words to-day are resounding through the Alleghenies, passing along the lakes and ringing through the Rocky Mountains, and even still the echo is coming back to Ireland from the distant regions of California. Last night I made the subject of my remarks Ireland in America (cheers and considerable commotion in the galleries here interrupted Mr. Train for a considerable time). Mr. Train desired that all should keep their seats, and this request as far as the crowded state of the hall would allow was obeyed with alacrity.

Mr. Train—Each one who is of the opinion that order should be kept say "aye."

The audience cried out an universal "aye."

Mr. Train—Any one of the contrary mind say "no." [A man in the gallery "no" (laughter).] At length order being almost entirely restored,

Mr. Train said—Last night I spoke about the Irish in America—I gave you a picture of their prosperity—I spoke of the chieftains they produced—I replied to the infamous attack upon the Irish race, the Irish people, and the Irish editors, made by John Milton Roebuck, English member of Parliament (hissee). He did all he could to break up the union of this country in the British House of Commons. I also give you a picture of the canonization in Rome. (Some people in the gallery here cried out that a woman was hurt, and the lecture was suspended for some time.)

Mr. Train—I see plainly that there are a few people in this house that wish to make a disturbance (hear, hear). I beg to notice that I sent a letter—a polite letter—to Inspector Barry for a police force to be sent to keep order to-night, and he has not sent it. I must, therefore, ask for the good sense of the people of Cork (cheers). Will you all then act as policemen to-night (cheers and cries of we will). After all, there is nothing like the power of the people to do anything. You have the power there to keep order if you will. Let us see how we can hear a pin drop in the house. (Assenting cries from all parts in the hall.) Let me speak of America—we are a proud people, and we boast well. I spoke last night of the Colonization Society that I intended some day to establish in the great Valley of the Platte. I spoke also of the canonization of Japanese martyrs, where the Pope spoke in the name of three hundred millions of Catholics (cheers). I spoke also of the Irish poets, historians, orators, heroes, and chieftains (cheers). I spoke of the early history of America, where the Irish were so much interested; to-night I will speak of America and the Irish in America.

The limits of "THE REVOLUTION" admit of no report of the lecture. It was long and broad, and high as long, and shivered all through with applause in every possible form. The following is the *Examiner's* closing account:

When the lecturer had concluded his lecture, and when he was about retiring the green curtain behind him was opened, and before the audience could be completely aware of what was about to transpire, some ladies and gentlemen came forward, and a pretty little child dressed handsomely in green was placed on the table, holding in her hands a beautifully ornamented smoking cap, depending from which at the sides opposite the ears were green silk streamers with devices in gold letters. Mr. Train kissed the child, and a burst of applause followed, which continued for several seconds. At its conclusion,

A young lady came forward on the platform and read the following address:

TO GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN, ESQ.

The Young Ladies of the North Parish of this city beg to avail themselves of this opportunity to present you with a slight mark of their appreciation, and have

been actuated in so doing by the following among other considerations: You claim our highest admiration and warmest thanks for your zeal in propagating with your great abilities the cause of Irish Nationality in America; but a feeling even higher than this has, with an irresistible impulse, urged us to this step, and that feeling is, that you have been imprisoned for Ireland! In you we wish to mark how warmly and how deeply enshrined in the hearts of the women of Cork—as well as those of the rest of Ireland—are the names and the characters of those heroes and martyrs to Irish nationality, who have for the past two years been hanged upon the gallows, and sent in hundreds to the dungeons of England; men who have sacrificed all that to life had entwined them, for the grand principles of Liberty and Republicanism; and in coupling your name with theirs, we feel we pay you the highest compliment it is possible for any man to receive from the women or from the men of Ireland. In conclusion, we beg you will accept this address, and the accompanying slight souvenir.

MISS B. BUCKLEY,
MISS M. DENNHEY,

MISS M. O'CONNOR,
MISS S. HUSSET.

The reading of the address, which was well delivered, with clearness and distinctness, was loudly cheered, and when the little maiden of Erin presented the gift to Mr. Train, a rapturous burst of applause ensued.

Mr. Train taking the gift, paid a compliment to the ladies who presented it, and observed that the sons of Ireland scattered all over the earth need fear no foe (cheers). He would give a return for the sentiments of the ladies. He would give the sentiment that we admire them for their many virtues, we love them for their thousand graces, and we love them because we cannot help it; and we adore them for their love of all that is pure and brave in Irishmen.

This ended the proceedings of the evening within the hall; but outside such an ovation awaited Mr. Train as probably he never before received. He was chaired by a number of young men round the Rotundo and into the street. At the end of the quay a cab was kept in readiness for him, and in this he was conveyed to the Imperial Hotel, followed by a crowd, where he was cheered for several minutes.

Mr. Train's third lecture in Cork closed with the following eloquent burst, which seemed to electrify all who heard:

I always stand by Ireland and the Irishman (cheers). Shall I give you a question a clergyman has asked me? Here it is: "In your travels over the world, have you ever witnessed a system parallel with that illustrated by the relation of landlord and tenant in Ireland, by which the farmer may eject the latter from his land at any moment—rent paid or not paid, the land deteriorated or improved to any possible proportion?" I most confidently say, I have travelled over the world and seen no such system (hear, hear). If there be leases in America we do not know what they are. There every man owns his land. There we will get for 12 dollars 160 acres of land forever—in Nebraska, for instance, where you can support your family for life (cheers). Here is another question: "Have you all over the world seen anything like the Church Establishment in Ireland, by which the people pay £600,000 a year for the support of a religion with which the vast masses of them have no sympathy?" I say we have no such thing in America (cheers). America is a land without a king, a church without a bishop, a congress without a lord. I say if England had done for Scotland what she has done for Ireland—if she had tried to enforce Catholicism on Scotland, the Scotch people would revolt (cheers and confusion). One question more: "Is the Know-Nothing element in America still alive?" No. The Know-Nothing element can never come up again (cheers), because 1,000,000 of Irish votes will elect their own representative to Congress, and then their representatives to the legislatures of the states. And next November they will elect their own President of the United States (cheers, cries of "George Francis Train," "bully for you," "go in and win," "Train for President," etc.). One word on the impending European war. Napoleon has four ideas. The first of these ideas produced the Alma, Inkerman, Sebastopol. France and England go to the Black Sea, while Russia takes the Amour. And Russia foiled England and France. France took the whole glory of the Crimean war. It was there England received her first apoplexy (cheers). Her second attack was the Indian mutiny. And now Russia is sending a large army way down to the borders of Afghanistan, and England will have to rule and put down 300,000,000 of Fenians in Hindostan (cheers). France has four ideas—war with Russia is the first. The Emperor said in '52, "The Empire is Peace;" and then came the war with Russia. In 1866 he said the same, and then came the war with

Austria—Magenta, Solferino, and the Ticino, won by MacMahon, an Irishman (cheers). The third idea is war with Prussia; that is on the tapis. Bismarck comes up, and he does more in 60 days than the two Napoleons did by war and diplomacy in 60 years. The great ideal of Bismarck was a sad hour to Austria. France was to have a fourth war—that is war with England. But Napoleon and Palmerston were friends, and there was no war. Napoleon was foiled in his schemes. He tried to break up Mexico. There was unity in Mexico, and the consequence was—at the grand banquet of sixty Sovereigns at the Tuilleries, Maximilian's shade came up, and Banquo's ghost would not die. Mexico will prove the Moscow of Napoleon II. He tried to break up the American unity and the American government, but—no. The French people and the American people remembered the names of De Grasse, Rochambeau, Lafayette and the Irish soldiers that conquered before Montcalm. He tried to divide Italy. But they have unity in Italy now and he dared not attack the Pope. They have unity in Germany, and he dare not attack her. Napoleon went up like a rocket, and has been 20 years coming down. His *Credit Mobilier* has failed—perished as did his friends De Moray, Fould and others. An accident may take himself. He has no partner to-day, and yet the business of the world hangs upon Napoleon. The bursting of an Orsiniian grenade, the knife of a Ravallac, a bayonet stab in the Place de la Concorde, a runaway horse in the Champs de Elysees, and Napoleon is no more. The history of France will tell you no first born son of her kings ever succeeded his father. The moment Napoleon dies the Count de Paris steps in and says—"I am the King of France," or the Count de Chambord, the elder Bourbon, claims the right he has waited 20 years for. Eugenie says she will have the Prince Imperial on the throne. She will not. There were four Georges. Walter Savage Landor speaks of the first and calls him vile. George II. was bad enough, and what mortal ever heard good of George III.? For George IV.—

"When George the Fourth ascended,
God be praised! the Georges ended."

(cheers and laughter). There are also four Napoleons. Victor Hugo says Robespierre threw the first off the saddle. The second Napoleon lies in the tomb of the Hapsburgs at Vienna; the third is for the present on the throne; the fourth will never reign, and Eugenie cannot form a regency. Then comes the Republicans—Lamar-tine is there, and the army is full of the spirit which shouts "Vive la Republique" (cheers)! To France I would say—

"Call back some Captain from the Past,
From Glory's marble trance,
Whose name shall be a bugle-blast
To lead us—Vive la France!"

"Pluck Conde's baton from the trench,
Wake up stout Charles Martel,
Or give some woman's hand to clench
The sword of La Pucelle."

"O, for one hour of old Turenne—
One lift of Bayard's lance—
Nay—call Marengo's chief again
To lead us—Vive la France!"

(loud applause). Now let me say to you, the French people are the friends of Ireland—the French Emperor is your enemy. He and England go together, but he is only one life, while the lives of Ireland are six millions.

The following appears editorially in the *Examiner* of the 30th January:

We are requested to state that Mr. Train has abandoned his intention of lecturing again this evening. The extraordinary mental and physical exertion involved in the three addresses he has delivered, following close upon the hardship entailed by his confinement in the county jail, have brought him to such a state of prostration that he finds it absolutely necessary to take some rest. He therefore retires for a time from active public life to the invigorating shades of St. Anne's Hill, Blarney. One of Mr. Train's first acts on returning to Cork will be to address a public meeting in the Park. There are a variety of subjects, such as Woman's Suffrage, Educated Suffrage, the Pacific Railroad, the Future of America, and his travels over the wide world, on which he has not yet spoken, and he will probably favor us with discourses upon all these topics before he leaves.

SOME men oppose Woman's Suffrage because they know when their wives shall have obtained the ballot they will have public spirit enough not only to vote themselves, but to compel them to do likewise.

DESTITUTION IN NEW YORK.

There has been more actual suffering in New York during January than in any one month before in a dozen years. It is well known that there are thousands of families usually self-supporting, including all ages and classes, who are on the verge of starvation, and unaided must perish with hunger and cold. It is said that there is not a vessel now building in New York. Journeymen are discharged from the closing of foundries, factories, yards, and workshops; sailors are without ships; porters and clerks without places; laborers unemployed, and female employees and serving girls without work. Compared with the past winter there has also been a decrease of receipts, amounting to \$5,411. The number of persons assisted during the month was 17,781.

THE DEPTH OF MEANNESS.—Corporation souls have long been regarded as good tests of the power of the microscope. Connecticut illustrates it in the Hartford and New Haven Railroad Company. They have reduced the wages of their trackmen from \$1.57 to \$1.50 per day. This is one of the most prosperous railroad companies in the United States, yielding to shareholders a dividend of twelve per cent a year, clear of taxes, and the shares at a premium of from 100 to 125 per cent.

THE TRIBUNE asks of the *World*, "Who is J. B. S?" The *World* rejoins, "Who is H. G.," and if it would not make "H. G." stumble in his chase, "THE REVOLUTION" would like to ask, "Who is U. S. S?"

And were it not impertinent to ask, "THE REVOLUTION" would be glad to know also who is "Maud May."

FAILURES IN BUSINESS.—The pressure in business contagion is spreading. There were ten failures among business houses in this city last week, the papers say, two of which were wholesale establishments. The liabilities averaged \$50,000 per firm. There were 107 failures reported among country merchants, the aggregate liabilities of which were \$535,000. Most of them have compromised by paying 20 cents on a dollar.

THE BRITISH VOLUNTEER FORCE.—Lord Ranelagh takes a very desponding view of the state of the English volunteer force. He calls it a "sham." "One hundred and eighty thousand or two hundred thousand men in battalion, without administrative staffs for its command or supply of any sort, is," he remarks, "a mere crowd of coated playthings."

COST OF GOVERNING.—Pennsylvania proposes to pay her legislators seven hundred dollars per annum. New Hampshire has all her legislating done between the first Wednesday in June and the fourth of July, and last year the Legislature paid themselves a hundred dollars each, more than thirty per cent. beyond what was ever paid before.

A DISGRACED CITY.—Hear what the *New York Commercial* says:

REVIEWS ON BOSTON.—Boston has had many severe things said of it, and in a measure has deserved them. We know of nothing in its history, however, which deserves the degradation to which it is reduced in being mentioned by George Francis Train as his birthplace.

GOOD FOR THE CAPITAL.—Washington is thronged with starving women and children, and yet a woman there in her desperation donned male apparel for the purpose of earning a few stamps, and was fined \$5 for changing her garments.

DARK AGES.—Pennsylvania hung seven men and one woman last year for murder. It is the worst use that can be made of men and women; besides it keeps human life cheap, and invites murder upon murder.

THE IOWA AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE has thrown open its doors to both men and women. Harvard and Yale, you are behind this age of progress.

LUCK IN LAW.—Mrs. Jane G. Swissheim has recovered sixty thousand dollars in real estate near Pittsburg from her divorced husband, who made exclusive claim to it.

It is said the Emigrant Refuge on Ward's Island is now crowded with able-bodied men and women willing to work at any wages. It is so almost everywhere.

WOMAN'S WORK AND WAGES.—Fifty cents the dozen pair is now the price in this city for making common overalls. It is time for Revolution.

REVOLUTION.—Whirling round the globe by steam, on land and sea, in less than ninety days, as soon as the Pacific Railroad is completed.

REVOLUTION.—The right of Revolution always exists.—*Daniel Webster.*

Financial Department.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.—America versus Europe—Gold, like our Cotton, FOR SALE. Greenbacks for Money. An American System of Finance. American Products and Labor Free. Foreign Manufactures Prohibited. Open doors to Artisans and Immigrants. Atlantic and Pacific Oceans for AMERICAN Steamships and Shipping. New York the Financial Centre of the World. Wall Street emancipated from Bank of England, or American Cash for American Bills. The Credit Foncier and Credit Mobilier System, or Capital Mobilized to Resuscitate the South and our Mining Interests, and to People the Country from Ocean to Ocean, from Omaha to San Francisco. More organized Labor, more Cotton, more Gold and Silver Bullion to sell foreigners at the highest prices. Ten millions of Naturalized Citizens DEMAND A PENNY OCEAN POSTAGE, to Strengthen the Brotherhood of Labor. If Congress Vote One Hundred and Twenty-five Millions for a Standing Army and Freedman's Bureau for the Blacks, Cannot they spare One Million for the Whites?

THE REVOLUTION.

NO. VII.

Talk among the Brokers in Wall Street.

The talk in Wall street is full of spice—full of "THE REVOLUTION." Men gossip more than women—and the gossip of "THE REVOLUTION" just suits them. The talk

is all about who writes the talk for "THE REVOLUTION." Everybody guesses, everybody that has nothing to do with it, first one man, then another man, as if the women of "THE REVOLUTION" had not brains, wit, and a pen sharp enough to take off the chit-chat of Wall street; as if we women had no friends to send to "THE REVOLUTION" the dear little stories that they would like to see in print about the dear friends they love so well. Ask the enthusiastic individual in pantaloons that said at the Fifth Avenue Hotel, on Thursday night last, that he would give \$500 to know who wrote "THE REVOLUTION's" talk among the brokers if he did not send some items to "THE REVOLUTION" for the last two weeks? The fact is that "THE REVOLUTION" is overwhelmed with letters from Wall street men telling scandal and stories about pools and stocks, and Erie and Drew, and everybody else, enough to fill the whole sixteen pages of "THE REVOLUTION" and make every woman ashamed of man and his little tattlet. Men have a good deal more of their own way than they ought to have or will have when "THE REVOLUTION" carries its points, but they cannot control our pen. So we shall photograph the gossip of the brokers, assisted by our many kind friends among them, from week to week, and we hope it will make them all behave themselves and take care what they say and do. The talk is Drew's great banquet to the Hebrew Trustees in honor of Aaron and the Golden Calf. The special reporter of "THE REVOLUTION" has sent the following graphic account of the gorgeous spectacle and feed given by the great millionaire of the Erie board:

"AARON AND THE GOLDEN CALF."

DREW'S GREAT BANQUET TO THE HEBREW TRUSTEES.

GORGEOUS SCENES.

SPEECHES OF THE GREAT MONEY KINGS OF WALL STREET.

THEIR EXPERIENCES TOLD OVER CHAMPAGNE.

RICH AND RACY PROCEEDINGS.

The event of the week was the banquet given by Drew to the Hebrew Trustees of the new Synagogue on Murray Hill, to be dedicated to

"AARON AND THE GOLDEN CALF."

The banquet was given at the Fifth Avenue hotel. The immense resources of the establishment were taxed to its utmost, and we hazard nothing in saying that it was the grandest affair ever given in New York. The parlor was elegantly draped with the

HEBREW AND AMERICAN FLAGS,

while on the walls were hung some superb paintings by Bierstadt, which that artist executed for "this occasion only." One of these was an elegant allegorical painting of "Aaron and the Golden Calf," 183 by 297 feet; another was a life size "Greenback Calf," and yet another was a representation of

"ST. DANIEL," CROWNED BY LEAH, THE FORSAKEN, with a wreath of laurels. There were others of less note, such as the steamboat "Daniel Drew," and a train of broad-gauge cars, headed by the locomotive "Erie." The Hebrew Trustees, whose names appeared in the last number of "THE REVOLUTION," all arrived at an early hour, and each and every one expressed the utmost delight and astonishment at the unique and allegorical decorations.

UNCLE DANIEL WAS RAPTUREOUSLY

praised for the lavish extravagance of his liberality and artistic taste. At nine o'clock precisely Uncle Daniel entered the room, followed by a number of gentlemen. This took the original trustees by surprise, as it was understood that no invited guests were to be present. After the usual hand shaking, Mr. Drew addressed the Trustees and stated:

THAT GREAT JEALOUSIES AND BICKERINGS

had been caused by his omitting to appoint some of his old and tried friends, and therefore as a Christian on the fence, on the threshold of the synagogue, he had felt it his duty to pour out the balm of Gilead on his friends' bosoms, and to increase the list by the following names:

BRUNETTE HAMILTON,	SQUINTY LANE,
TIMOTHY DALTON,	JOHN PONDIE,
DOCTOR SHELTON,	JOHNNY NORRIS,
JOSEPH FURNESS,	DOCTOR HEATH,
J. TOMIN,	DAVID DOWS,
JOHN H. TRACEY,	G. W. MCLEAN,
W. S. WILLIAMS,	THE HEBREW BOY,

TOMMY WARNER.

The reading of these names was received with great applause, and immediately the old

TRUSTEES EMBRACED THE NEW
in the most loving manner. This Hebrew fraternizing pleased Uncle Daniel and his

SOUL REJOICED WITH A GREAT JOY
and was exceeding glad. The next thing in order was the election of a President and Treasurer, the office of Secretary being declared useless, as it was believed "THE REVOLUTION" would give an accurate account of the festivities. Uncle Daniel here showed his shrewdness and sagacity, and proposed that, in view of the great popularity of the "Black Crook," and the increasing importance of "St. Domingo" as a naval station, he would

NOMINATE BRUNETTE HAMILTON FOR PRESIDENT.
This completely "brought down the house," and Mr. Hamilton was unanimously elected amid the wildest enthusiasm. Mr. Hamilton accepted the honor just tendered him in his usual modest manner, and in a very neat speech took occasion to allude to the fact that Uncle Daniel's thoughts did

RUN A LITTLE ON THE "BLACK CROOK,"
and also that he was a patron of the "leg" drama. This turned the laugh on Uncle Daniel, and he blushed all over. The Trustees then proceeded to elect a Treasurer, but this was not quite such an easy business. A great many were named, but the contest was finally narrowed to

"SWEET WILLIAM" MARSTON, AND THE MILLION-NAIRE GAYNO.

A ballot was finally had, which resulted in forty-five votes being cast for Gayno and one vote for Marston. This was received with shouts of laughter, and, on motion of Marston, the election of Gayno was made unanimous. It was suggested by some vicious wag that

"SWEET WILLIAM VOTED FOR HIMSELF,"
and that he was anxious to finger the cash; but every one that knows the "dear boy" will plainly see that this intimation was a gross libel on his character. Uncle Daniel now invited the trustees to take the seats marked off for them respectively, which they did eagerly and in the following order:

HAMILTON,

DREW,	GAYNO,
MARSTON,	DALTON,
HENRIQUES (Geo.),	SHEKTON,
CUTTING,	NORRIS,
JOSEPH,	FURNESS,
CHOMMELIN,	TRACET,
BAYLES,	DOWS,
HALLGARTEN,	MOLMAN,
WHEELLOCK,	HEATH,
MITCHELL,	SOPHY MEYER,
FIRE,	HENDRICKS,
MEYER (ALEX.),	JACKSON,
VAN SCHAIK,	ARNOLD,
LAZARUS,	LOMBARDY,
HUGHES,	ISAACS,
JEROME,	WILLIAMS, (W. S.),
WARNER,	BURN,
BAKTER,	WATSON,
NATHAN,	HENRIQUES (WM.),
BURNS,	McVICKAR,
PONDER,	WHITE,
BAILEY,	HICKS,
	TOBIN,

LANE.

The Company then fell to and did full justice to the good things that were spread before them in rapid succession, including "Trout out of season." The table was beautifully decorated, and the ornamentation was superb, including an elegant representation of a "Golden Calf" in the centre of the table with a little

"GREENBACK CALF" OPPOSITE "SWEET WILLIAM,"
A SAW MILL NEXT TO HICKS,
A SMALL CARPENTER'S SHOP OPPOSITE BAYLES,
A MINIATURE CIRCUS OPPOSITE FIRE, WITH A CLOWN PERFORMING ON THE TRAPEZE,
A SMALL STEAMSHIP, THE "PACIFIC MAIL," OPPOSITE JEROME,
A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE YACHT, THE "EDDY KETCHUM," OPPOSITE DALTON,
A FINE REPRESENTATION OF BOSTON "WATER POWER" OPPOSITE THE NICE YOUNG MAN TRACY ARNOLD,
AND A LIVE "PIGEON" SITTING ON A SMALL STOOL OPPOSITE BURN.

This latter elicited general applause, but in fact all the ornaments were considered in excellent taste. The cloth was at last removed, but not until some of the impudent waiters had vulgarly remarked that they believed most of the company had been getting up an appetite for a whole week. It may be proper to remark that there was no hash on the hotel bill of fare next morning. The wine flowed freely and the banquet hall for a long time sounded like the bombardment of Fort Sumter. The only regular toast of the evening, "the New Synagogue to Aaron and the Golden Calf," was drunk with "nine times nine," instead of the usual "three times three."

MR. TOBIN THEN PROPOSED "THE HEALTH OF ST. DANIEL,"

taking occasion to allude in glowing terms to the "honorable and straightforward" course of Uncle Daniel on the Harlem Calf, when he put the stock up from 100 to 285. This toast and the remarks were received with the greatest enthusiasm and the wildest excitement. The wine glasses were filled many times, and the whole company called

LOUDLY FOR "DREW," "DREW," "DREW."

Uncle Daniel finally rose to respond, but it was evident he was very much affected by the "oration." He said the present moment was the happiest of his life, and he thanked the Trustees from the bottom of his heart for their kind reception and the great interest they took in his pet scheme of "Aaron and the Golden Calf." He intended to devote the remaining years of his life to St. Daniel, Aaron and the Golden Calf, and Erie. He felt very keenly the high tribute to

HIS CHARACTER ON THE HARLEM CALLS,
and he could only say in reply that he endeavored to settle them in the same honorable manner that he

(TOBIN) DID THE MORRISKEY FARO CALLS
(sensation and applause). Uncle Daniel then told some of his experiences in Erie; how he changed front when "the boys sold more than there was." He said his character was maligned sometimes, when, after getting all his friends short of Erie, he was compelled to turn "bull," owing to the improved

CONDITION OF "THEM 'ERE CULVERTS."
And again after bulling the stock, and selling his friends more than he had, he found that the earnings were "decreasing" and that the road ought to go into the hands of a "receiver." He said he could not help these changes, as they were only

DICTATED TO HIM BY HIS "CONSCIENCE" (?)
(sensation and groans). He hoped, however, by liberal donations to the Jewish faith to have his

WAY TO PARADISE STREWN WITH FLOWERS
and Erie certificates. Uncle Daniel then read some curious reminiscences in the life of Aaron; how that cute Hebrew "cornered" the Israelites, eased them of their jewelry in the name of the Lord, and made the Golden Calf out of them, all of which was loudly applauded. Uncle Daniel then presented to

"GAYNO" GROESBECK'S CERTIFIED CHECK
for \$100,000, his donation to "Aaron and the Golden Calf," and wound up by saying it gave him great and unspeakable pleasure to place it in such "responsible" hands. The company here rose to their feet, and cheer after cheer was given for St. Daniel, Uncle Daniel and the Golden Calf. Mr. Drew was quite fatigued after all this, but suddenly collecting himself, gave two bits of paper to one of the waiters to take to two brokers down in the hall below. The waiter at first supposed that they were "stamps," but Uncle Daniel never gives anything in a "public" manner. They turned out to be an order to sell 5,000 Erie and

GIVE UP GROESBECK LOUDLY,
all around, and an order at the same time to buy 10,000 Erie and not give up anybody, but keep "mum." This was Uncle Daniel's shrewd move to make the chips for the banquet out of the Trustees.

BRUNETTE HAMILTON THE PRESIDENT,
who was now in glorious spirits, the more so as he had two old friends, Drew and Gayno, on each side of him, announced the order of exercises for the evening. He said each and every gentleman present would have an opportunity to relate his experiences on the street, and would also be at liberty to make any suggestions in regard to investing the \$100,000 so as to increase it to such an amount as would erect a magnificent temple to

"Aaron and the Golden Calf." He said the gentlemen on his right would be first in order, until

SQUINTY LANE AT THE FOOT
of the table was reached, when it would pass up on the other side.

MARSTON, "SWEET WILLIAM," HERE ABOVE,
which was the signal for loud cheers, and cries of tell us all about "chips," "Northwest," "Erie," "Government plunder."

"NAVAL OFFICE" "CUSTOM-HOUSE BLACKMAILING OFFICE,"

"whiskey ring," and "Rock Island." "Sweet William" smiled at all these "compliments," and

THROWING BACK THE LAPPEL OF HIS COAT,
in his usual graceful manner, thanked the gentlemen present for the flattering ovation they had just paid him. He said he felt deeply interested in the success of the pet idea of Uncle Daniel to found a Jewish Synagogue, and he would not succumb to any one in point of devotion to the Israelitish faith. He had a little synagogue in 44th street,

DEDICATED TO A "GREENBACK CALF,"
but he was also willing to worship Drew's "Golden Calf," of course for a consideration. He must have the "chips." "Sweet William" then proceeded to tell his experience, commencing with the time when he loaned the late lamented and blessed martyr, President Lincoln, \$10,000 to travel from Springfield to Washington, which finally secured for his relative Dennison the Naval Office; that this

NAVAL OFFICE AND SQUEEZING IMPORTERS
was "a big job;" that he made money enough out of them "blasted foreigners" to

START THE "PRAIRIE DU CHIEN COENER,"
from which he rather thought he had justly earned a most "enviable" reputation. He then told all about the Erie movement in 1868, which mulcted Uncle Daniel to the tune of about one million. (This caused Uncle Daniel to wince a little). He said the grand mistake of his life was made afterwards, when he attempted such gigantic things in Northwest, and tried to make too many "chips" at once. He then gave a rich account of the Erie movement last summer, showing how nicely he stuck his

FRIENDS GENERALS LOGAN AND HILLIER
and others with Erie at 76 and 77, when it went right down to 66. His account of the champagne supper at Delmonico's, which resulted in a pool of 20,000 shares in Erie, and the way in which he sold the pool, all the stock, and then went out of town, was refreshing in its candor and decidedly rich. He closed by recommending that the \$100,000 be put in a

BLIND POOL ON OHIO AND MISSISSIPPI,
to be managed by him and McVikar, which was put to the vote and lost. The coolness with which "Sweet William" told his experience on the street, and how he "roped" in his friends, and eased them of their "chips" was keenly enjoyed by all. At times the whole company held their breath,

IN ADMIRATION OF HIS IMPUDENCE.
At the close of his speech he was congratulated by all, while Uncle Daniel slapped him on the back, and said he should be "Rabbi" of the new synagogue.

GEORGE HENRIQUES, "THE OLD WAR HORSE,"
was next in order, and he proposed to sell the Trustees \$100,000 worth of diamonds, and get up a raffle on a basis of \$150,000. This evidently did not meet with favor, as there were cries of "Oh, George, you would win them all back," which caused the old war horse to take his seat in disgust.

CUTTING WAS THE NEXT SPEAKER.
He told how he tried to keep all new members out of the board, as he was one of the old fossils and opposed to all progress. He said his "Booby Bobby" was always good for one black ball on any new member, if he was not good for anything else. He told his experience in Cumberland Coal, and suggested a speculation in that security, which was cried down

WITH SHOUTS OF "NO, BOB, NO."
JOSEPH, THE POPULAR AND JOLLY LARRY,
said he always did an iron-clad commission business, and therefore was not up to the sharp practices of some of the older Trustees. He would be glad to execute any

orders for the board free, but had no other proposition to make.

CHOMMELIN THE GAY AND FESTIVE

at Long Branch and the opera, said he was willing to take the funds and speculate with them, feeling confident it would come out all right, but whether to himself or the synagogue he could not say. This proposition was not accepted, and he took his seat.

BAYLIS WAS THE NEXT SPEAKER,

and he related his early experience in the carpenter shop, giving a vivid description of how wooden and other shavings are made, and also how to get hung. He was willing to "shave" the funds, but his proposition did not take.

HALLGARTEN, IN HIS USUAL MODEST

manner proposed a corner in Cary Improvement, which was not accepted.

WHEELOCK THEN TOLD ALL ABOUT

he long room lease, showing how he and George McLean divided \$75,000 a year. He said this was the reason he was so much opposed to the new Public Room, and wanted George to hold on to his lease. He told his story in his usual sonorous voice and stately manner, and "impressed" the company with his dignity and importance. He said he was not allowed to speculate, and therefore would ask to be excused from making any speculative proposition to invest the funds, although he was willing to do all in his power for the "Golden Calf," but he must say, like "sweet William," he rather favored the "Greenback Calf." He then took his seat amid the plaudits of the Trustees.

MITCHELL THE IRREPRESSIBLE "MO,"

said he felt a deep interest in the new synagogue, but he had not yet consulted Charley Currie or Joe Mills, and therefore had no proposition to make. Currie and Mills he said were two of the greatest men he ever knew to handle \$100,000 for a fund or anybody else, and that he never did anything unless they told him to.

FISK, OF FISK & BELDEN,

now arose to deliver his speech, but it was some time before he could begin, owing to the cheers, loud clapping of hands, and rattling of glasses. It was evident that the company expected something rich and racy from "James" and they were not disappointed. Fisk commenced by alluding to the appropriateness of the

MINIATURE CIRCUS IN FRONT OF HIM,

which recalled his early experiences in life. He then proceeded to give a rich account of life in the circus, and he got off some of his old speeches and sayings in the ring when he was a clown, which convulsed the company with laughter. He closed by recommending the purchase of a travelling circus, including Barnum's Gorilla, and he would manage the affair, as he had no pools on hand at present, and only a few Rock Island law suits. Uncle Daniel here inquired if "Sweet William" was to be Treasurer, to which Fisk sharply replied that he would see to that part himself, and

"SWEET WILLIAM" COULD BE THE CLOWN.

(Great applause.) There was, however, a general objection to this circus business, and the speaker subsided. Fisk's speech was undoubtedly the speech of the evening, and he was congratulated by every one present, especially Uncle Daniel, who can appreciate wit and humor as well as anybody else.

MEYER, THE SPRIGHTLY "ALEX,"

now stood up and gave his early experience as a merchant. He began life with a small capital and for a time carried his whole stock under his arm in the West, thus saving store-rent. He was not a peddler exactly, but something of that sort. He finally came to this city and made a pile, but at last was compelled to fail and was made the scapegoat for some big fish. Meyer said that time would prove that he was an injured Hebrew. His innocent and frank manner undoubtedly made him many friends among the company present. He proposed to buy "puts in North West Common," but some of the Trustees had been there before and did not quite see it.

VAN SCHAIK THE TRAVELLING BANKER,

said when he dined with the Emperor Napoleon and Baron Rothschild, they all adjourned to the Mabelle and he was in favor of using the fund for a grand garden where the Can-Can would be the feature nightly, but the company did not second the motion.

Lazarus was the next on the list, but he very modestly said he had nothing to say.

HUGHES, ALPHABET HUGHES, THEN AROSE

with a patronizing air, which is quite natural, as he thinks

himself the Beau Brummell of the board. He was received with a slight burst of admiration and applause, and then took his seat without saying anything.

JEROME AROSE, EYES DOWNWARDS, AND SAID

it was not prudent for him to say what he would like to say, as

BROWN BROTHERS & CO. WOULD FORCLOSE

on him if he told what he knew. The company excused him.

WARNER, THE HEBREW BOY TOMMY,

proposed to give the \$100,000 to know who wrote about his velvet coat in "THE REVOLUTION."

BAKTER SAID THAT WHITE

and Consolidated Gregory had taken all his brass and he had not cheek enough left to propose anything.

NATHAN GOT UP

and then sat down again.

BRUNS SAID HE WAS INSULTED

by Uncle Daniel leaving out his friend De Comeau, who was as good a Hebrew and as sharp after the chips as any of them.

PONDIE, PHILADELPHIA JOHN,

arose, and putting his finger on his nose in a knowing manner, said "I have it." He proposed to put the funds in a sal mine, but there was a general objection to being pickled, and he dried up.

BAILEY, "BUYER THREE,"

then proposed to take the \$100,000, and with it buy about one billion shares of Erie, upon which he thought he might make six dollars and a quarter. This created a general shout, in which Bailey joined.

SQUINTY LANE, OF WILKESBARRE,

then in an eloquent strain addressed the assembled wisdom present, and proposed to buy up proxies for the next Erie election, at the same time giving his experience on the last election, when he bagged about \$50,000. This brought a smile to Uncle Daniel's face, who said he had been there once and did not care to be again.

HICKS, THE FRA DIAVOLO

from Switzerland, then proposed to sell his saw mill in Minnesota for \$100,000, and get up a bull movement on the stock, he to manage it, but the Trustees thought they would have to wait until they could "run the lumber in the Spring." Hicks then subsided, perfectly disgusted with the lack of appreciation of his saw mill.

WHITE AROSE AND MUMBLED

something about dead open and shut swindling and subsided.

MCVICAR GOT UP AND BOBBED

up and down three times, smiled and displayed the prominent feature which Morrissey envies for a hard mill.

HENRIQUES, THE QUIET WILLIAM

then proposed to put in his stable and horses for \$100,000, but this did not take.

WATSON, THE AMIABLE AND MODEST

Watson, here came to the rescue; but said he had no proposition to make, but should be happy to execute any orders for the fund.

BURR, THE NAPOLEON OF STOOL PIGEONS,

here arose, holding in one hand a live pigeon, and in the other a stool. He stood thus for one minute, when Uncle Daniel clapped his hands, and he took his seat. The beauty of his attitude was universally admired.

TURTLE MOSS, THEN PROPOSED

to start a Joint Stock Engraving Company, which, however, did not start.

W. S. WILLIAMS, THE SMOOTH FACED

and cute Williams, who by the way has been down brown by Parson Brownlow, proposed to buy \$100,000 Tennessee sixes, but the Trustees smiled and said they did not care to carry his load. He then gave a graphic account of his last corner in Atlantic mail, where he sold out his friends to Allen and others for \$125,000, and also his stock, at a high price. Williams's story was listened to with profound attention, and "Sweet William" thought he could take the "rag off the bush," and immediately

PRESENTED HIM WITH HIS HAT

ISAACS, THE PAWNBROKER,

proposed a "corner" on old clothes, but this was

met with cries of "dry up, old Chatham street," whereupon Isaacs said there was as much honor in Chatham as in Wall Street, and then "dried up," as requested.

LOMBARDY SAID SOMETHING

in broken English, but it could not be made out.

TRACY ARNOLD, THE NICE YOUNG MAN,

then gave a vivid account of the manner in which he beat his friends and the public on Water power, Rocky Mountain, and South American Navigation, and how he finally came to grief himself.

JACKSON, THE AFFABLE EUGENE,

with a single eye-glass, proposed to get up a brass kettle manufactory on Tracy Arnold's face, which was received with shouts of laughter.

SOPHY MEYER, HERE EXPLAINED

the mystery of his first name: He conceived the idea that it would be profitable to "burst up," and therefore put all his property in his dear Sophy's name; whereupon, Sophy ran away with her father to the fatherland, and poor Meyer was minus his cash.

DOCTOR HEATH, PROPOSED TO GO

into the Patent Medicine business, and advertise largely but this did not meet favor.

G. W. MCLEAN, WITH THE BLUE COAT

and brass buttons, proposed to get a street contract for the money, but "Gayno" had an utter horror of politicians.

DAVID DOWS THEN GAVE

his experience, and showed how easy it was for an "eminent" merchant to "stick" his friends on Rock Island, and go "scot free."

ROCK ISLAND TRACY, WITH HIS USUAL ARROGANCE, arose, and treated the Trustees to a complete history of the recent sale of Rock Island stock. He said that Stockholders in American Railways were too impudent, as a general thing; and supposed that they had rights, which Directors were bound to respect.

TOBIN PROPOSED A "QUICKSILVER"

speculation, and then subsided after gazing vacantly and looking upwards.

FURNESS—THE POLITE JOSEY,

said his friend Jim Wright was always running over with "points," and he and Jim could make a good deal with \$100,000. Furness waited for a moment, but no vote being taken, quietly resumed his seat.

NORRIS, THE CUTE JOHNNY,

proposed to get up a movement in New York and Boston Silver Lead shares, but Furness slapped him on the back in a familiar way, and said "Johnny, my boy, you have put enough of those things on the public."

DOCTOR SHELTON PROPOSED A BULL

movement in Western Union Telegraph, Erie Preferred, and Reading, but this did not go down.

DAITON DECLINED TO RISE,

but remarked he could do no good for himself or anybody else till his friend Ketchum came into the street again, and appealed to Mc Vicar for the truth of this.

"GAYNO" THE MILLIONNAIRE,

felt very delicate about making any suggestions in regard to the investment of the \$100,000, especially as he held the money, but if any purchases were made they might be

"PUT DOWN TO GAYNO,"

and he would respond with his usual promptness.

BRUNETTE HAMILTON, THE ST. DOMINGO NOBLEMAN,

said he was acquainted with all the leading railway men and speculators of Wall street, and if the Trustees would vote to put the money in his hands, he would get some "special information" and invest it. He had no doubt he would either make or lose something, but he would agree to give his note for it, which was as good as his word. There was a good deal of chattering around the table at this point, and several Trustees asked those next to them to look in their eyes and see if there

WAS ANY GREEN IN THEM.

Uncle Daniel here arose and said each and every one had made a proposition, but all had failed, and therefore he proposed a referee, which was immediately taken up with loud cries for "referee."

THE PRESIDENT THEN SAID:

I will call upon my friend Sweet William, the orator

and vocalist of the evening, to enliven the company with the music of his voice in an oration and a song, which I am informed he has prepared for the occasion, and I beg of you gentlemen not to be discouraged by the black looks from the black eyes, overshadowed by the black hair of the

GREAT WALL STREET LEADER,

whom we all know, and some of us have very good reasons for knowing, for you will find as the poet says,

Underneath this sable hearse,
Lies the subject of all verse.

Marston rose amidst thunders of applause and said: Mr. President And gentlemen, we are all after the 'Chips.' We go down town to pick up the 'Chips,' we come up town to pick up the Chips, we take our friends' Chips if we can, and they take our Chips if they can.

EVERYBODY IS AFTER THE CHIPS.

Sometimes they get the Chips and sometimes they don't. We get up cliques, we form pools, we have little private accounts numbered 1, 2, 3 and 4, and sometimes as my friend Benedict says, we have to impress the ladies into our service and

J. P. ROBINSON'S ACCOUNT GETS FAT

just as the pool account gets lean, and all this, boys, is done for the Chips. My friend Uncle Daniel works Erie for the Chips. I look upon Uncle Daniel as the king-pin in getting Chips. That Harlem affair, gentlemen, was a big thing. A great principle was involved in it—the principle of not parting with your Chips when the game goes against you. Gracious Heaven! think of the grand genius of the man that takes the Chips when he wins and never pays when he loses.

CHIPS COMING IN AND NO CHIPS GOING OUT;

just think of it, Mr. President. I appeal to you as a man of genius who can appreciate this sublime principle as well as our mutual friends Drew and Gayno, but I will not be invidious, we are one and all of us up to the mark in this Chip business, or Uncle Daniel would not have honored us by making us trustees for Aaron and the Golden Calf.

WALL STREET IS A GAME FOR CHIPS.

We all pray to win the Chips. The smartest man takes the Chips. The man that loses his Chips ought not to cry "baby." When I put my friends into Northwest Common at 57 to 65 and if went down to 35, I took their Chips. If I had not taken them somebody else would, as

MY FRIEND HORSFORD KNOWS.

When I put my friends

GEN. LOGAN AND GEN. HILLIER

into Erie at 76 and it fell to 66, I took their Chips. All my friends stand their losses like men. They would rather lose their Chips to me than anybody else, I take them as a friend and respect them for their pluck. I like anybody's Chips, but the

CHIPS OF MY FRIENDS I ADORE.

When I assisted the late lamented blessed martyr Lincoln to pay his way from Springfield to Washington, I was after the Chips. The blessed martyr knew that. He put

DENISON INTO THE CUSTOM HOUSE

and we squeezed the Chips out of the importers, but when Denison lost—here Sweet William's feelings quite overpowered him, his manly frame was convulsed with grief at the loss of the Custom House "Chips;" he sank into his chair and amidst the sympathizing looks of the assembled company buried his face in the table cloth. Uncle Daniel here rose and said: Mr. President and gentlemen I cannot make a speech, as you know the only thing I can talk about is this 'ere Erie, but with your permission I will get Napoleon Burr, the

CHIEF OF MY BUREAU OF STOOL PIGEONS,

to recite some poetry which I have composed under the inspiration of the very eloquent speech of my beloved friend. Here Uncle Daniel handed a sheet of paper from which Napoleon Burr read the following verses in a recitative:

ADDRESS FROM UNCLE DANIEL TO BILLY MARSTON.

Well, Bill, I'll own, for all you are a filibustering cove, Them Sound Stock views which you express is sitch as I approve;
Your doctrines in essential p'ints is ditto to my own;
To Church or Chapel (if we goes), we both goes there to "done."

Here Sweet William, inspired by the divine afflatus, burst forth in the following poetic rejoinder to Uncle Daniel's address:

Ah! Dan! 'tain't vain and hempty show, as capitwates my mind,

I looks upon it but as help, true riches for to find:
Snuff-boxes, watches, notes or cash—whatever I can "nob."

And I'm thankful for the shindy, when my neighbor's goods I "grab."

Here, Sweet William slapped Uncle Daniel on the back, who jumped up, and with his hand on Sweet William's shoulder said:

Beloved pal, come, I'm your man; success to stole and cope!

Of plunder which affords us both so comforting a hope, Success to cope with all my heart, likewise with all my soul!

And—"wot could any "Falk" say less?—prosperity to "stole!"

(Great sensation—silent admiration.)

It was now getting late, and an adjournment was moved and carried for one week. Before the company separated, however, Uncle Daniel and Brunette Hamilton, and Squinty Lane and

TRACEY ARNOLD, DANCED THE CAN-CAN, Marston and Baxter playing some favorite airs from the Duchess of Gerolstein on the Jewa-harp, while

FISK TURNED A DOUBLE SOMERSAULT

after the style of Phau, the great Russian athlete. Thus ended the greatest banquet of the season.

The talk is that

ERIE IS GOING UP ON THIS TURN HIGHER

than ever; that Drew is short of the stock, and a great many others. The talk is that the Vanderbilt stocks are going up; that New York Central and Hudson River, are good for 150. The talk is that

CANTON IS WORTH 90;

that the Maryland Legislature will pass the bill to remove the tobacco warehouses to the Canton Company's hands The talk is that

PACIFIC MAIL WILL PASS ITS DIVIDEND,

and the stock will go down to 75. The talk is that

BROWN BROTHERS, SKIDDY, M'LANE,

and the other speculative officials of the company are b ars on the stock, and intend to make money by running down its price. The talk is that th

MINING BOARD IS THE GREAT PLACE

to make money; that the news from Colorado is great as to cheap labor, improved mining and profits, that heavy

RAILWAY OPERATORS ARE BUYING QUARTZ HILL

and other gold stocks, that there is a large short interest in Quartz Hill; that

QUARTZ HILL IS THE BIGGEST THING

of the season; that

DRAKE BROTHERS, KEEN, GILLEY AND GERMOND,

THOMAS DENNY & CO., LUDLOW PATTON & CO., JAY COOKE & CO., GRAY, PRINCE & CO., GILLIES, HARNEY & CO., HENRY CLEWS & CO., DOREMUS & BABCOCK, GREENLEAF, NORRIS & CO., AND MEIGS & SON

are all buyers of Quartz Hill; that

SCHILL SAYS HE MUST TRY

his hand at Quartz Hill, as it is on the regular board list, and can be made as active as Erie. The talk is that

DE COMEAU AND PHIL BRUNS WILL BE SENT

up higher than a kite, that they are awfully short on the market; that De Comeau loses his temper and

SHOUTS LIKE A GORILLA

over a barrel of peanuts, when he offers stocks; that the president of the board ought to fine him for

BELLOWING LIKE A GORILLA

that if he has lost money by bearing railroad stocks and things don't look pleasant for bears in mining stocks, yet he ought to keep his temper and behave himself like a gentleman. The talk is that every mining stock on the list is a purchase; that they will more than double in price shortly, and that there is

MORE MONEY IN MINING STOCKS

than in railway shares.

THE MONEY MARKET

is easy at 4 to 5 per cent. for call loans, and 3 to 4 per cent. on Government bonds. Prime endorsed business

notes maturing within two months are discounted at 6 to 6½ per cent., and longer dates at 6½ to 7½ per cent. The weekly bank statement shows a decrease in deposits and legal tenders. The following is a statement of the changes compared with last week:

	Feb. 8.	Feb. 15	
Loans,	\$270,555,536.	\$271,015,970.	Inc. \$460,434
Specie,	23,823,372.	24,192,954.	Inc. 369,582
Circulation,	34,096,834.	34,043,296.	Dec. 53,538
Deposits,	217,844,548.	216,769,828.	Dec. 1,074,720
Legal tenders,	65,847,259.	63,471,762.	Dec. 2,375,497

THE GOLD MARKET

took a downward turn, selling from 143½ on Monday, Feb. 10th, to 139½ on Friday, Feb. 14th, owing to the quashin of impeachment by the Committee's vote o i six against three:

The fluctuations in the gold market for the week were as follows:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Closing.
Saturday, 8,	142½	142½	142	145½
Monday, 10,	142½	143½	143½	143½
Tuesday, 11,	143½	143½	141½	142
Wednesday, 12,	141½	141½	141½	141½
Thursday, 13,	141½	141½	140½	140½
Friday, 14,	140	140½	139½	140½
Saturday, 15,	140½	141½	140½	141½

THE FOREIGN EXCHANGE MARKET

is dull, but rates are firmer, owing to the limited supply of commercial bills. The quotations are: Prime bankers 60 days' sterling bills, 109½, and sight 110½ to 110½. France on Paris bankers, 60 days, 5.16½ to 5.15½, and sight, 5.13½ to 5.11½.

THE RAILWAY SHARE MARKET

fluctuated considerably during the week, Erie selling as low as 75½, but advancing again to 77½. Speculation runs chiefly on Erie, Rock Island, Northwest Common and preferred, and Milwaukee and St. Paul preferred. Canton is strong, and the Legislature of Maryland is expected to pass the bill to remove the tobacco warehouses to the company's hands. The Canton Company's property consists of the following:

5,000 feet wharf front between Washington st. and Lazaretto, mostly improved, \$200 per front foot.....	\$1,000,000
Wharf front East of Lazaretto.....	100,000
1,000 building lots, mostly on paved streets, at \$300.....	300,000
1,000 acres of land in the City and County adjoining the above lots, at \$1,000 per acre.....	1,000,000
Annuities on hand.....	300,000
1,000 acres of back land, \$150 per acre.....	150,000
Dwellings and Warehouses.....	75,000
Cash on hand.....	40,000

Total amount of Canton Company's assets..... \$2,965,000
Capital Stock, 42,000 shares at 70, equal to.... 2,940,000

The advancing value of the Canton Company's land, which forms a portion of the City of Baltimore, may be judged of by the following statement of recent real estate transactions in New Jersey taken from the Trenton Gazette:

"Property in Jersey City is now rapidly increasing in value. Water-front lots are selling for \$5,000, and many of them have been snapped up by the New Jersey Railroad Company. In 1842 the marsh known as Harbimus, situated between Jersey City and Bergen Hill, sold at \$40, or even in some cases at \$20 per acre; now, lots twenty-five by one hundred feet sell at \$1,000 each. The Coles estate—water lots—had then no market value at all. They are now estimated at \$3,000,000. Sussex street lots, then worth \$600, are now worth \$3,000; and Montgomery street, lots worth \$1,500, are now selling for \$7,000. About sixty years ago the entire Coles estate of four hundred acres was purchased for \$20,000. There would be now no difficulty in disposing of it for \$8,000,000. Ten years ago the Board of the Hudson River Cement Company offered the lots owned by it for sale for \$50,000. The same lots were very recently sold to the Pennsylvania Coal Company for no less than \$159,000."

Pacific Mail is heavy.

Musgrave & Co., 39 Broad street, report the following quotations:

Canton, 59 to 59½; Boston W. P., 20 to —; Cumberland, — to —; Wells, Fargo & Co. Express, 41 to 42½; American Express, 70 to 70½; Adams Express, 74½ to 75½; United States Express, 72½ to 74; Merchants Union Express, 35½ to 35½; Quicksilver, 54 to 56; Mari-posa, 8 to 8½, preferred, 13 to —; Pacific Mail, 148½ to 109; Atlantic Mail, 97 to 97½; W. U. Tel., 34½ to 34½; New York Central, 133½ to 133½; Erie, 77½ to

78; Prof. 80% to 80%; Hud. River, 148 to 149; Reading 94% to 94%; Chicago & Alton, 184 to 185; do. Prof. 187% to 188; Alt. & Terre Haute, 50 to —; do. Prof. — to 74%; Tol. & Wabash, 47 to 47%; do. Prof., — to —; Mil. & St. Paul, 49% to 50; do. Prof. 67 to 67%; Ft. Wayne, 101% to 102; Ohio and Miss., 92% to 92%; Mich. Southern, 92% to 92%; Ill. Central, 138 to 138%; Cleveland & Pittsburgh, 97% to 97%; Cleveland & Toledo, 111% to 112; Rock Island, 98% to 98%; Northwestern, 58% to 59%; do. Prof. 74% to 74%.

UNITED STATES SECURITIES

have been quiet throughout the week, with a steady investment, demand running chiefly on 7-30 notes and 10-40 bonds.

Henry Clews & Co., 32 Wall street, report the following quotations:

Registered, 1881, 111% to 111%; Coupon, 1881, 112 to 112%; 5-30 Registered, 1882, 107% to 108; 5-30 Coupon, 1882, 111% to 111%; 5-20 Coupon, 1884, 108% to 109%; 5-20 Coupon, 1885, 109% to 109%; 5-20 Coupon, Jan. and July, 1885, 107% to 108; 5-20 Coupon, 1887, 108% to 108%; 10-40 Registered, 101% to 101%; 10-40 Coupon, 104% to 105%; Gold, 141% to 144%; June, 7-30, 107% to 107%; July, 7-30, 107% to 107%; May Compounds, 1864, 117% to 117%; August Compounds, 1864, 116% to 116%; September Compounds, 1864, 116 to 116%; October Compounds, 1864 115% to 116.

THE CUSTOMS DUTIES

for the week were \$2,319,531 against \$2,063,911, \$2,078,488, \$1,508,334, and \$1,541,912 for the preceding weeks. The imports of merchandise for the week were \$4,087,830 against \$5,047,004, \$3,947,624, \$2,514,435, and \$3,586,491 for the preceding weeks. The exports exclusive of specie are \$2,678,180 against \$3,218,009, \$3,269,928, \$3,678,601 and \$3,912,545, for the preceding weeks. The exports of specie are \$864,563 against \$1,644,087, \$169,100, \$1,099,300, and \$873,531 for the preceding weeks.

FISK AND HATCH,

BANKERS AND DEALERS IN

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,

NO. 5 NASSAU STREET,

BUY AND SELL AT MARKET RATES,

ALL DESCRIPTIONS

OF

UNITED STATES SECURITIES,

and give especial attention to the conversion

SEVEN-THIRTY NOTES

INTO THE

NEW FIVE-TWENTY BONDS OF 1865 AND 1867.

Holders of the Sixes of 1861, and Five-twenty Bonds of 1862, and May 1, 1865, may now realize a liberal difference by exchanging them for the new 5-20's of 1865-7. We are prepared to make these exchanges upon the most favorable terms.

Deposits received and collections made.

FISK & HATCH, No. 5 Nassau street.

THE POLICIES

OF THE

AMERICAN

POPULAR LIFE INSURANCE CO.

419, 421 BROADWAY, N. Y.,

ARE THE

BEST NEW YEAR PRESENTS

FOR A WIFE,

FOR A FAMILY,

FOR A DAUGHTER,

FOR A SON,

FOR YOURSELF.

For a wife or Family a whole LIFE POLICY is the best thing possible.

For a Daughter or Son an ENDOWRY POLICY is the most desirable, as it is payable at marriage or other specified time.

For one's own self the best New Year treat is a LIFE RETURN ENDOWMENT POLICY, which is issued only by this Company; it gives the person a certain sum if he lives to a specified time, or to his heirs if he decease before, with the return of the Endowment Premiums with interest. It therefore truly combines all the advantages of Insurance and a Savings Bank, which has not before been done.

THE CREDIT FONCIER OF AMERICA.

GEORGE FRANCIS TRAIN, PRESIDENT.

The following are among the first one hundred special copartners of the Credit Foncier and owners of Columbus:

Augustus Kountze, [First National Bank, Omaha.]
Samuel E. Rogers, Omaha.
E. Creighton, [President 1st National Bank, Omaha.]
Thomas C. Durant, V. P. U. P. R. R.
James H. Bowen, [Pres't 3rd National Bank, Chicago.]
George M. Pullman.
George L. Dunlap, [Superintendent N. W. R. R.]
John A. Dix, [President U. P. R. R.]
William H. Guion, [Credit Mobilier.]
William H. Macy, [President Leather Manf. Bank.]
Charles A. Lambard, [Credit Mobilier] Director U. P. R. R.
Oakes Ames, M. C., [Credit Mobilier.]
John M. S. Williams, [Director Credit Mobilier.]
John J. Cisco, [Treasurer U. P. R. R.]
H. Clews.
William P. Furniss.
Cyrus H. McCormick, [Director U. P. R. R.]
Hon. Simon Cameron.
John A. Griswold, M. C., [President Troy City National Bank.]
Charles Tracy.
Thomas Nickerson, [Credit Mobilier,] Boston.
F. Nickerson, [Credit Mobilier,] Boston.
E. H. Baker, Baker & Morrill, [Credit Mobilier,] Boston.
W. T. Glidden, Glidden & Williams, Boston, [Credit Mobilier.]
H. S. McComb, Wilmington, Del., [Credit Mobilier.]
James H. Orne, [Merchant,] Philadelphia.
George B. Upton, [Merchant,] Boston.
Charles Macalester, [Banker,] Philadelphia.
C. S. Bushnell, [Director U. P. R. R.] Credit Mobilier.
A. A. Low, [President Chamber Commerce.]
Leonard W. Jerome.
H. G. Stebbins.
C. C. & H. M. Taber.
David Jones, [Credit Mobilier.]
Ben. Holladay, [Credit Mobilier.]

The Cities along the line of

THE UNION PACIFIC RAILROAD.

OMAHA already Sixteen Thousand People.

COLUMBUS the next important-agricultural city on the way to Cheyenne.

A Fifty Dollar Lot may prove a Five Thousand Dollar Investment.

PARIS to PEKIN in Thirty Days. Two Ocean Ferry-Boats and a Continental Railway. Passengers for China this way!

The Rocky Mountain excursion parties of statesmen and capitalists (two thousand miles westward without break of gauge) pronounce the Pacific Railroad a great fact; the *Credit Mobilier* (its contractors), a national reality; the *Credit Foncier* (owning cities along the line), an American institution.

The grandest national work of any age, is the Union Pacific Railroad. Under its present Napoleonic leadership, in 1870 the road will be finished to San Francisco. Five hundred and thirty miles are already running west of Omaha to the base of the mountains, north of Denver. The Iowa Railroad (Chicago and Northwestern) is now open to the Missouri River opposite Omaha; where the temporary bridge that has been constructed joins you with the Pacific. Here is the time-table:

New York to Chicago (drawing-room car all the way, without change).....	38 hours.
Chicago to Omaha, without change (Pullman's sleeping palaces).....	24 "
Omaha to Cheyenne, or summit of Rocky Mountains, (Union Pacific Railroad).....	28 "
	90 "

Say four days from New York to the Rocky Mountains. Two thousand two hundred miles without a change of gauge or car, or the removal of your carpet bag and shawl from your state-room.

The Credit Foncier of America owns the capitol addition to Columbus,—probably the future capitol of Nebraska. What is the Credit Foncier? Ask the first millionaire you meet, and the chances are he will tell you that he was one of the one hundred original thousand dollar subscribers. No other such special copartnership of wealthy men exists on this continent. (A list of these distinguished names can be seen at the Company's office.)

Where is Columbus? Ask the two hundred Union Pacific Railroad excursionists who encamped there on

the Credit Foncier grounds. Is it not the geographical centre of this nation? Ninety-six miles due west from Omaha, the new Chicago; ninety-six miles from the Kansas border on the south; ninety-six miles from the Dakota line on the north, Columbus is situated on the upper bottom, at the junction of the Platte and the Loup Fork, and is surrounded by the finest agricultural lands in the world.

The Credit Foncier lands extend from the railway station across the railway, and enclose the Loup Fork Bridge; the county road to the Pawnee settlement running directly through the domain. As the railway system expands, Columbus will naturally be the railway centre of the Sioux City, Nebraska City and Nemaha Valley Railroads.

The Union Pacific Railroad Company were not slow to see that Columbus was the natural point for an important station. The Credit Mobilier owns lands near the city, and some leading generals and statesmen are also property owners round about. Would you make money easy? Find, then, the site of a city and buy the farm it is to be built on. How many regret the non-purchase of that lot in New York; that block in Buffalo; that farm in Chicago; that quarter section in Omaha. Once these city properties could have been bought for a song. Astor and Girard made their fortunes in this way. The Credit Foncier, by owning the principal towns along the Pacific line to California, enriches its shareholders while distributing its profits by selling alternate lots at a nominal price to the public.

The Credit Foncier owns 688 acres at Columbus, divided into 80ft. streets and 20ft. alleys.

These important reservations are made: Two ten-acre parks; one ten-acre square, for the university of Nebraska; one five-acre triangle, for an agricultural college; one five-acre quadrangle, for a public school; one acre each donated to the several churches, Episcopal, Catholic, Presbyterian, Lutheran, Methodist, Congregational and Baptist, and ten acres to the State for the new Capitol buildings.

Deducting these national, educational and religious donations, the Credit Foncier has over 3,000 lots (44x115) remaining, 1,500 of which they offer for sale, reserving the alternate lots for improvements.

ADVANTAGES.

First.—It is worth fifty dollars to a young man to be associated with such a powerful Company.

Second.—By buying in Columbus, you purchase the preference right to be interested in the next town mapped out by the Credit Foncier; and, as we dig through the mountains, that town may be a gold mine.

Third.—Owning 5,000 feet of land 1,700 miles off by rail, extends one's geographical knowledge, and suggests that Massachusetts, South Carolina and Virginia do not compose the entire American Republic.

When this ocean bottom—this gigantic plateau of the antediluvian sea—this relic of the great inland lake of ten thousand years ago, between Omaha and Columbus, becomes peopled, with corn-fields and villages, a lot at Columbus may be a handy thing to have about the house.

The object of the Credit Foncier in selling alternate lots at such a low figure, is to open up the boundless resources along the line of the Union Pacific Railroad to the young men of the East. Landed proprietorship gives a man self-reliance, and may stimulate the employee to become employer. Fifty dollars' invested ten years ago in Chicago or Omaha, produces many thousands now.

As this allotment of 1,500 shares is distributed through New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis, early application should be made by remitting a check to the Company's bankers, Messrs. John J. Cisco & Son, 33 Wall street, when you will receive a deed for the property.

To save the lot-owner the trouble of writing, the Credit Foncier pays all taxes for two years.

Do not forget that every mile of road built westward, adds to the value of property in Omaha and Columbus. Cheyenne, at the foot of the mountains, four hundred miles west of Columbus, is but six months old, and has three thousand people. Lots there selling for three thousand dollars.

Most of the Directors of the Union Pacific Railroad, and the Directors and Subscribers of the Credit Mobilier, are the Shareholders of the Credit Foncier of America.

Call at the office and examine the papers.

Most respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

GEO. P. BEMIS,

Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE COMPANY, 2 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK